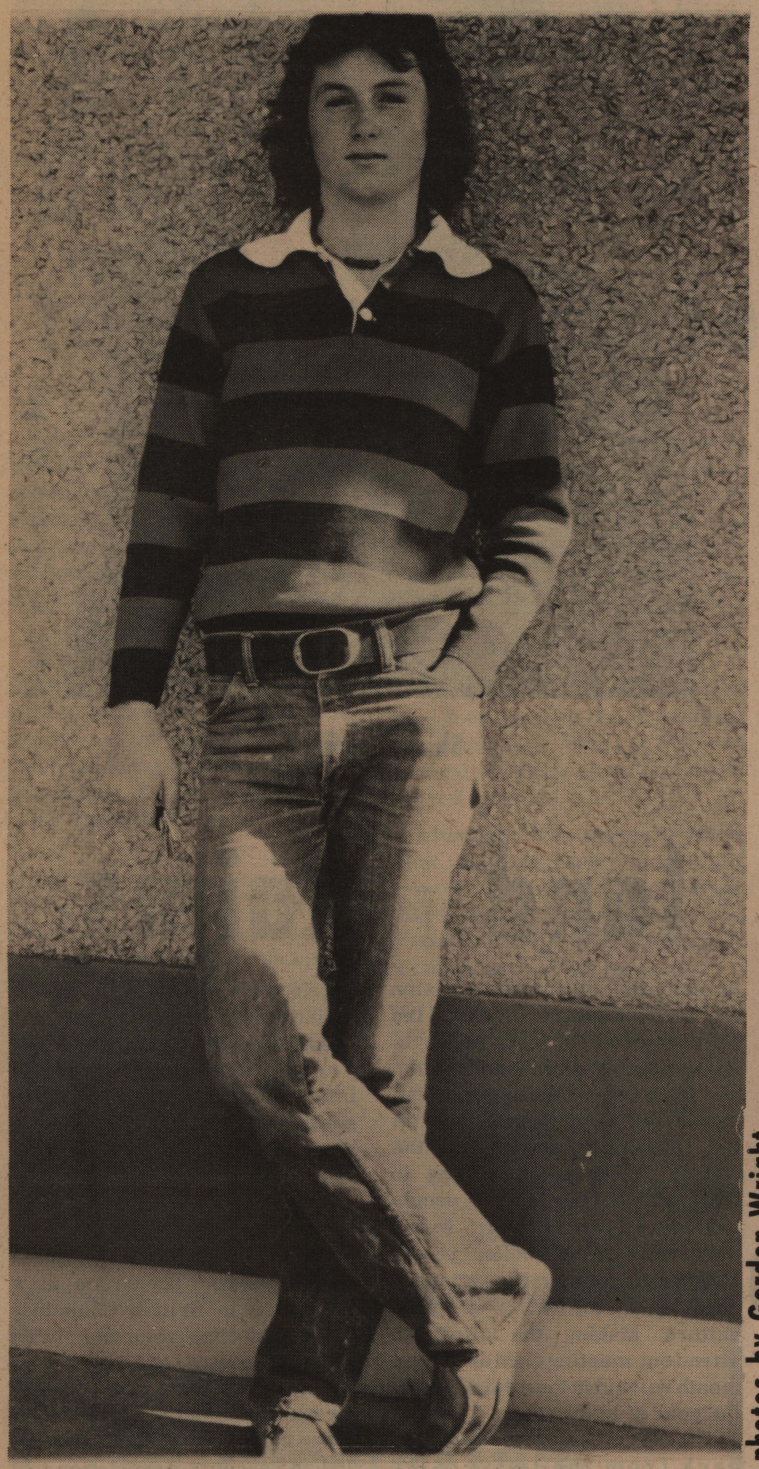
volume 15
number 5
september 18
1975

Martlet

university
of victoria
victoria, b.c.

Saxer quits over Bassett memo



AMS Treasurer Richard Bassett

photos by Gordon Wright

by Val Lennox and Gordon Wright

A threat to cut clubs funding by Alma Mater Society Treasurer Richard Bassett has resulted in the resignation of Clubs Director Ralph Saxer this past week.

In a memo to Saxer, Bassett said "Remember I dislike clubs and having to deal with the people who run them. As this is the case, I would not hesitate to cut them off without a cent."

The memo was apparently an effort to speed up the formation of Clubs Council which was originally due to meet on October 2. Bassett wanted the various clubs budgets in and the money allocated by September 30.

Saxer's resignation was received by AMS President Clayton Shold on September 12. After two attempts to ratify the resignation by Representative Assembly, which failed due to a lack of a quorum, Shold approved it on Tuesday.

In his letter of resignation Saxer stated that since Shold and Bassett had the situation regarding budgets so well in hand he felt that his job was redundent. He also stated that he could spend his time more profitably in other activities.

Saxer also mentioned that a skeleton of the Clubs Council did exist under the leadership of Dave Buchan. He felt that this Council could handle any minor matters.

Shold said he didn't agree with the letter in that he had not been involved with the budget. Shold also added that he had called Saxer into his office and told him, in effect, to get a move on, and to call the Clubs Council meeting earlier.

Bassett said in a phone interview with the Martlet, "There's only one way to run this place and that's everyone following the rules.

"Clubs have been the biggest thorn in our side. Most people who run them don't understand what they are doing and don't ask.

"I have no great love for alot of the people who are involved in clubs. I probably made a mistake in writing the letter (the memo) but there is nothing else that seemed to move him at the t ne. Instead of moving, he resigned."

At the time the memo was written Basset said he had been trying to contact Saxer for 10 days.

Clayton Shold said, "When I first saw it (the memo) I didn't think it was the most responsible thing to write."

Shold added that no budget submissions would be accepted after September 30, and that he, "supported Bassett 100 percent."

The deadline for submitting budget requesitions last year was October 30. The budget was approved November 7.

In the past the treasurer has given the Clubs Director a deadline to collect and access Clubs Budgets. The Clubs Director is the responsible for issuing the clubs deadline.

A notice by Treasurer Richard Bassett was sent out August 1, concerning the due date for Club budgets.

Richard Bassett was selected treasurer last February by acclimation.

Ralph Saxer was elected in the AMS elections February 10.

Dave Buchan willbe acting Clubs Director until the position is filled in a bi-election October 8.

Bassett memo see page 3

Ralph Saxer, resigned

Students insist upon representation

by Bruce MacKenzie

The University of Victoria's new student senators have flexed their political muscles for the first time since being elected.

At the September 10 Senate meeting, the first full meeting of the new Senate, the students insisted on being represented on all Senate committees. The students' insistence prompted a long debate.

The debate began during the routine approval by Senate of the slate of names proposed for membership in the various Senate committees for 1975-76. The students, led by Kerry Carney, reminded the Senate that very few of the committee posts set aside for senators were held by students. The students' concern arose out of the fact that most of the Senate's work is done in the committees.

Professor John Woods spoke against the student proposal, observing that it would be impossible to represent every subgroup of Senate on the committees. One senator observed, "We are all equal here. We are senators first."

Student Rosemary Gray replied to the opposition by saying, "Under the new Universities Act, student representation on Senate was increased in order to make use of the resources and talents of the students, who are a special group on campus. Those resources are being wasted if we aren't allowed to be on the committees."

The conflict was finally resolved through a compromise proposed by UVic President, Dr. Howard Petch. Petch recommended that membership in some of the committees be increased for 1975-76 in order to make room for some student senators. In future years, as soon as they are elected, student senators will be asked to meet and recommend to the Senate Committee on Committees some of their number for committee duty. Petch's proposal was accepted.

Also considered at the Sept. 10 meeting was a report from the Senate Committee on Awards. The committee's report dealt with the controversial question of the number of credits to be used in calculating students' averages for scholarships. At present, averages are calculated from a student's best 15 units. This system creates problems for the education department because it offers some 1½ unit courses that are graded as either "Complete" or "Incomplete."

This means that students taking one of these courses in a normal year will have only 13½ units of academic courses, making them ineligible for scholarships. These courses are taken by many 1st and 2nd year education students and are required for 3rd and 4th year students.

Last year, a number of education students with 13½ units had their averages listed on the scholarship list as if they had been calculated on 15 units. However, many people were unhappy with this stopgap measure.

In her statement to the Senate, Awards Committee chairman Dr. Phoebe Noble said, "I want no part of any change that would reduce the academic prestige of this institution." She said her committee feels that in order to keep up standards, the 15 unit rule must be maintained.

The new Dean of Education, Dr. Norma Mickelson, spoke strongly against the committee's proposal. She said that since the Faculty of Education is a professional school, its methods will differ from those in other parts of the university, but those methods are equally valid. She said: "I refute absolutely the idea that there is only one standard for scholarship."

To attempt to resolve the problem, the Senate once again referred the question to a committee. The Committee on Academic Standards will study the situation and report back to Senate.

Campus housing outlook bleak

by Mark Bradshaw

The University of Victoria Alma Mater Society and Housing Services are deadlocked with the Universities Council, on the issue of Campus Housing. And the shortage continues!

"It is the established principle of the Universities Council that no money be allocated for residences," said Clayton Shold, AMS President. "The Council is out of touch with reality," he added.

In simple terms, the problem is money, Shold said, "In order to build residence facilities for 300 students, the cost would be $5,390,000. He also stated that it would take at least two years to build these buildings if work was started on them tomorrow.

The only alternate source of funds is the Central Mortgage and Housing Corporation.

Mrs. Shirley Baker, Housing Manager said prospects for new residences are bleak.

"By borrowing money from CMHC, you not only have to recover operating costs, as is presently done, but recover money for interest payments and payments on the loan itself." She added, "This would make rents far too expensive for most students."

At present, money made during the summer, through conferences and the summer session, help make the payments for June, July and August. "Therefore, it is possible to partially subsidize student housing during the winter session." said Mrs. Baker. At present, Housing Services claim to run student residences on a "break-even budget."

This summer, three students were hired to advertize and compile lists of off-campus housing. This year, the house finding group had great success, but had difficulty in finding places for married students, and apartment accomodation. Mrs. Baker said, "If the Universities Council gives us the money, we will do the same again next year." She added, "There will be even more demand next year, unless the general housing outlook in the community improves."

This year, Housing Services sent out 2,000 applications before April. By the end of April, they stopped sending out applications.

According to Mrs. Baker, "It was a real rat race." She added that she would like to see the Universities Council in her shoes.

There is obviously a great need for student housing. Where is it? Well, on the University Council's list of priorities, housing is scraping the bottom of the barrel. Students won't get any favorable response there.

Mrs. Baker suggests getting together with "old age pensioners, and other low income or fixed income groups", and making a conserted effort at influencing all three levels of Government. Since politicians like to be re-elected, maybe they might like to please a few people in the form of housing programs, in exchange for a few votes.

The situation gets worse every year, not only for students, but for all elements of society. This Friday September 19 in the SUB Upper Lounge, Dave Basset, Campus Planning Director, will outline the problems of housing and will present plans which the AMS has for the future, concerning housing. The meeting will be from 12:30 - 2:30 and anybody who doesn't have a class should attend, and voice their opinions on this contentious issue. The meeting is being co-sponsored by the Martlet.

photo by Gordon Wright

Shirley Baker

Native student union land claims

What is land Claims? Do the Indian People want all their land returned to them? Are Indian People interested in one large land settlement with an added cash compensation? Are Indian people interested in preserving their culture and language?

In a discussion on the land Claims these questions and many more are asked by the non-Indian people. They seem most concerned that they will lose the piece of land which they own 'title'. Indian Land Claims means much more to the Native People of this province and the country. When people hear the word land they automatically start calculating the cost.

In a planned film, video tape presentation-discussion session the Native Students Union of the University of Victoria hopes to answer questions on Land Claims and the present Indian situation. In this continuing discussion with the University community the Native Students Union hope to have more non-Indian people understand about their Indian neighbours. The Indian people live in your communities trying to understand the ways of your culture. Making the effort to attend one meeting once or twice a month will aid in the attainment of the goal of learning.

The Native Students need feed back from the University Community. If people are interested in having such an evening presentation, please advise the Union in Hut "G". A sheet of paper will be provided so as to allow the counting of people for the booking of a correct room size.

The Union has been able to get a hold of video tapes on the rejection of funding and other such material. During the Months of July and August of this year the Union in conjunction with the Indian Resources Center and the Union of British Columbia Chiefs presented five nights of information. A number of Indian speakers from the community also participated in the answering of questions.

At present the Native Student Union numbers over forty students which is the highest Native student population at a University in British Columbia. On a part-time volunteer basis they are assisting in the maintenance of the Indian Resources Center in Hut "G". When the British Columbia Native Indian Teachers Association lost its funding in May the Native Students assumed a small portion of their work with the Resources Center. The Center has a number of books related to Indians in addition to a large collection of periodicals and newspapers on Indian topics. The Center is open to anyone interested in learning more about Native People.

Co-operation is needed if the planned discussions are to take place.

Food services plan growth

by Sid Gildemeester

Due to the need for more cafeteria space a proposed bar at Craigdarroch Commons games room is no longer possible according to John H. Watson, University of Victoria Food Services manager.

The bar would have had a band on Friday nights paid for by revenues from the bar and profit from pay-games "pinball and pay pool" which would be located in the Lansdowne games room.

The Lansdowne games room will undergo modifications beginning on the week of Sept. 14th to enable it to function as a dining room. The additional space is needed because of the increases in enrolment over the last two years.

Mr. Watson's main job is feeding the extra people who wish to make use of the University Food Services, particularly at lunch time. These services include the main residence dining hall which feeds on the average 663 per meal; Raven Room which feeds 1000 for lunch and 400-500 for dinner; bookstore cafeteria which feeds approximately 500 daily; also the Green room which is an extension of the main dining hall now serves 100 people with lunches per day.

The long lineups at lunch time peak between 11:30 a.m. and 2 p.m., and a food consultant is being sought to reorganize the Raven Room to reduce waiting

John Watson

time. Presently the people who want coffee have to stand in the same lineup as the ones who are ordering food. This was one of the things Watson hoped to rectify by reorganizing the setup in the Raven Room.

All lunch meal passes for the main residence dining hall are sold and there are no cash customers except in special circumstances. There will be an announcement coming from services when more meal passes can be obtained. With the addition of new equipment in the main kitchen the estimated feeding capacity in the main dining hall will go from 663 to approximately 900 per meal.

The new cafeteria being built in the Craigdarroch games room will be used mainly for lunches and will be open as soon as possible. This cafeteria will have a sandwich bar and a light grill.

Of major concern to Mr. Watson is if the extra cafeteria space will be ready before the weather changes. During the Winter months there will be approximately 7000 people wanting to eat indoors, many of whom are now eating outside.

While all these expansions are going on, Food Services have to consider prospects for further growth. There is a good possibility that this university's enrollment will increase at the same percentage as the last two years so still further expansion will be necessary.

Towels

by Bruce MacKenzie

Those of you who habitually use four paper towels to dry your hands will have to start cutting down or we'll all be wandering around the campus waving our hands in the air. The university is quickly running out of paper towels.

Mr. Don Thorndick, of the University of Victoria Janitorial Services, told the Martlet on Monday that there are no more paper towels anywhere in this area. The only source of towels is south of the border, where they cost $3 to $4 more per case. Thorndick advised that there is no immediate cause for alarm because UVic has laid in a large supply in anticipation of the shortage.

There will be cause for alarm, however, when the equally endangered supply of toilet paper runs out.

Who's got the docket?

by Abby Day

The most recent "open" session of Board of Governors was not so open.

It wasn't just the bad acoustics in the Gold Room that made the Board of Governor's meeting on Monday hard to follow. It was the ignorance imposed upon the press and observers by the absence of a docket which would have enabled us to have a better idea of the business being discussed.

Mr. Cunliffe, the Chairman of the Board, informed the Martlet that there would never be press dockets as most of the material is considered by the Board to be either "irrelevant" to the press or confidential to the board.

It seems strange that any matter of importance to a board that is being supported by public funds and whose decisions affect the university community would not be a matter of importance to the press.

It has always been the practice of the Senate to hand out dockets at their meetings which has resulted not only in better communication between the Senate and the students but also in more effective reporting by the press.

It is very difficult to give a fair analysis of a meeting when the pertinent information and background has been made unavailable.

It is disappointing that the board did not take a more responsible and efficient position on this issue rather than their compromise of an 'extended agenda'.

What little business we did discover included Dr. Petch's announcement that he is going to a meeting at the Minister of Education's office to discuss, he assumes, the forming of a society led by UVic, S.F.U., and U.B.C. to administrate Notre Dame University which will become **The Kootenay University Centre.**

This centre will give third and fourth year degree programs, with the staff being appointed by the society. However, all this is mostly rumour and presumption, according to Dr. Petch.

Another item was that of Camosun College hosting a meeting to investigate possible co-ordination of community educational resources, with UVic as a participant in the program. Nothing will be decided until after the meeting in October when the matter will be given 'further study.'

The question of the price to be charged for auditing a course and whether a course that has been audited can be challenged was also tabled for "further study."

The Hide-a-Way, which is the new food services outlet in the Commons Block will be opened in four weeks, or so they say. The idea of a cabaret has apparently folded due to outside dissent claiming it would be a waste of public funds.

The meeting resulted in no startling conclusions or resolutions by the members of the board, and the absence of a docket resulted in no startling conclusions by the press either, which may have been the point after all.

Dailly moves to exclude students

REGINA (CUP) - The Council of Minister's of Education (CME) announced following its closed meetings here on September 9-10 they are requesting "immediate amendments" to the Canada Student Loans Act.

But the Council, which consists of the Education Ministers from all ten provinces, refused at a press conference following the meetings to say anything about the substance of the amendments being requested.

And the chairperson of the CME, BC Education Minister Eileen Dailly, in response to questions about open decision-making, took a hard line against student or public participation in the Council's student aid policy making.

At the Regina meetings, the CME received what was intended to be the final report of the secret Federal-Provincial Task Force on Student Aid. According to a CME document however, the work of the Task Force will continue in the upcoming year, and will result in a more detailed report "in order for the Council to have a clearer understanding of the financial and social implications" of new student aid policies.

Student aid consideration will also form part of the discussion this November when CME and federal ministers meet, again in closed session.

Although CME refuses to detail what the proposed student aid amendments entail, they did state that aid for part-time students and students taking "short courses" forms a part of the proposal.

It is also believed the recommendations deal with tying in student aid to other income maintenance programs such as welfare and manpower retraining schemes.

As well, sources say the report deals with the possible creation of a National Loans Commission to oversee student aid programs in Canada.

These sources also revealed that the report and recommendations of the Task Force were forwarded to Secretary of State Hugh Faulkner on August 12, prior to the CME meeting, and the provinces feel the decision for implementation now rests with the federal government.

The letter, which was sent under the signature of last year's CME chairperson Thomas Wells of Ontario, apparently stated that the provinces wanted the Students Loans Act reopened "if necessary" to deal with the recommendations.

The CME press release, however, clearly calls for "amendments" to the Act, but whether this will happen or the changes will be pushed through as new administrative proceedures is still unclear.

Alberta Education Minister Bert Hohol told the press conference it was possible to deal with the proposed charges administratively rather than by changing the legislation.

The difference in the two approaches is that if amendments to the Act are required the whole subject of student aid could be thrown open for public debate, something most federal and provincial officials appear intent on avoiding.

Jim Gray and Elspeth Guild of the University of Regina Student Union passed out releases at the press conference from the National Union of Students calling for student and public participation in student aid decision-making.

The most vocal supporter of closed decision-making, the new CME chairperson Eileen Dailly, said student participation was not discussed by the Council, despite repeated requests from NUS last year that students be included on the Task Force.

She argued that students should not complain about being excluded because other groups, such as teachers and trustees, were also excluded from the Task Force, which consists entirely of senior student aid officials.

"They are excluded so as to expediate our national goals far better", she explained.

In Memoriam

"She should have died hereafter,
There would have been a time for such a word."

So said Macbeth in the case of his wife, a remark which is also apt in the case of Helen Wilson, a second year University of Victoria student majoring in languages, who was killed in a car accident on Sunday, September 15.

Before coming to UVic last year, Helen had attended Norfolk House where she was an enthusiastic participant in many areas of school life.

Besides being a bright student, she had a strong talent in acting and often spoke of her desire to be a Shakespearean actress at Stratford.

Unlike many people her age, she had a clear understanding of her potential and aims, which probably accounted for her energy and determination in everything she did.

She will be sadly missed, with her infectious sense of humour and optimistic outlook that affected everyone who knew her.

"May flights of angels wing thee to thy rest."

Bassett memo

"need we comment..."

RICHARD BASSETT / TREASURER

Alma Mater Society
University of Victoria

Ralph
re: budget
Sept 15 is this Monday
What is happening with the clubs?
Have you got the clubs council together?
Do all members of all clubs understand when the deadlines are?
Do you understand the deadlines?
Remember I dislike clubs and having to deal with the people who run them, as ~~such~~ this is the case I would not hesitate to cut them off without a cent. I hope you all understand this.

Rick

editorial

Last Sunday night three of us from the Martlet attended the first AMS Representative Assembly meeting of the year. What we saw and heard at that meeting still amazes us.

You might recall a referendum that the AMS held last year. It was designed to reduce the number of people sitting on the RA. Supporters of the referendum claimed that with fewer people working together on the RA it would be much easier for them to attend meetings and get down to the immediate business at hand.

Convinced that the RA members knew what they were talking about, the students of UVic passed the referendum.

After entering the meeting with high hopes of finding an efficient RA at work, we soon discovered that we were **dead wrong**.

Long and senseless debate went on and on without a break. Petty arguments and personal hassles flared up one after another.

Stephen Howell, the person who chaired the meeting, had his hands full. It seemed that a majority of Assembly members had no idea whatsoever of how to operate during an important meeting of this nature. Howell was forced to remind people of proper procedure throughout the bulk of the meeting.

The breaking point finally came after two hours of this type of gross tupidity. Concerned about the legality of the meeting, Howell challenged the quorum and took a head count. He found that there were not enough members present to continue with the meeting.

So there you have it. Our student representatives cannot even organize themselves, let alone the students of UVic.

For your information, the following is a list of representatives who attended the meeting and **stayed** throughout: **Clayton Shold, Martin Scott, John McCann, Dave Bassett, Mark Shaw, Dave Buchan, Allan Cook, Terry Gordon, Edward Lentz, and Stephen Howell.**

A slap on the hand goes to the following people who left the meeting: **Karen Freberg, Rick Bassett, Scott Taylor, and Lois Edwards.**

A firm boot in the rear goes to the following people who didn't even show up for the meeting: **Susan Wetmore, Tim Dunford, Jamie Gripton, David Pimlott, and John Smith. Thmas Mitchell** notified the chairperson in advance that he could not attend the meeting.

Obviously the only way we are going to change this appalling situation, is to show up to the RA meetings (they **are** public) and put some pressure on our representatives.

When we demonstrate to the RA that we will not tolerate this total lack of responsibility, they will be forced to respond to the feelings of the student body. If the present RA refuses to live up to their election promises then they will be replaced with people that **do** care about their electorate.

We cannot continue to allow a small group of people run our student affairs in such a manner.

Doug

Watch for meeting announcements on the back page of the Martlet in the "Calendar Listings".

If elected, next years gonna be the biggest and best year ever (for me, not you)

letters

rebuttal

Editor, Sir:

As a frequent reader of last year's Martlet, and I hope, a frequent reader of this year's version, I was surprised by your advocacy of boycotting the postal code.

The article points out the current uselessness of the postal code, but fails to establish that at some time in the future, even if it deals with only 40 per cent of the mail (a guess) it will **IN THEORY** allow processing of the other material in (at least) ¾ the time taken currently - which as the volume of mail increases could be very important.

You suggest that boycotting the postal code will ensure faster mail service. At this point, it does not. Another Victoria paper - The Daily Colonist ran an article on the same situation three weeks ago. They conducted a simple test -- three letters mailed (in, I believe, Halifax) an eastern city, one with the postal code, one without the postal code, and one with the words: **"I boycott the Postal Code"** All arrived in Victoria at the same address on the same date.

You state that automation will reduce the work force in the Post Office. The alternative is to continue to provide jobs for people when no work exists.

You mention the medical drawbacks of automation. These are proof, not that automation is bad, but merely that inadequate safeguards have been taken. One must expect that as conditions of work change, so must the protective gear change - as it has in so many other industries.

Finally, the basic right of the **EMPLOYER** is to decide how he (they) will conduct their business. If done in an inhuman or arbitrary manner, action can be taken. Nonetheless, it is up to the employer to decide, as a basic right, when, how and what persons and machinery he shall employ. As the organization investing money in the business, the government may decide to automate or not; at its will. This is not inhuman; merely an exercise of the employers rights, carefully controlled by law. The employee may refuse to work for this employer at this job. It is reasonable to go so far in "protecting" the employee so as to prevent the employer from making this basic decision? You sound as though you would suggest the following summertime situation:

As owner-manager of Coupar's Lawnmover Service you would maintain that the workers continue to use hand (not motorized) push mowers. It is safer, requires and employs more people, and for longer hours...

I do not naively believe that the advantages of a postal code using service will be seen for some time. But I do believe that a paper of your nature should be more tolerant toward the few remaining employer's rights, and not so quick to rush automatically to the defense of the worker. I can see no reason why, by allowing this "inevitability" to occur now, before prices rise once more, we are doing a disservice to anyone. We are providing employment for highly trained workers, and, I also believe providing for the same quality of postal service without increasing the rates. Canadian tax-payers need not expect to subsidize postal workers; if in this land of plenty, someone must wait in line, surely it should be the unskilled on unemployment or welfare, and not the highly trained university student.

Sincerely,
Brian Casey

we love you, too

Editor, Sir:

Finally! A Martlet editor and staff that (if the first-issue-of-the-year is any indication) seem to be aware of what's going on out there in the real world.

Starting with an issue of worthwhile articles and comments such as the Fernwood Food Co-op piece, the entry regarding the postal code boycott and the mercury poisoning outrage; the housing problem, and that fine little short story is, I hope, a preview of the higher calibre of production we will be seeing in the coming year.

It was, frankly, the best Martlet I've read in three years. Keep it up.

Steven Seeds
FA 4

the long & short of it

Editor, Sir

I have just uncovered a plot by short people to take under the world.

I first noticed something was down when I began tripping over large quantities of little people. I did not become suspicious, however, until I realized they were reaching up and tying my bootlaces together. I tried wearing sandals but they then painted my toenails pink so Arnold Edsel would make a pass at me.

I decided to report this affront to the president of the A.M.S. I walked into his office and peered over his desk at him. He was standing on his chair attempting to hide a bottle of pink nail polish in his upper desk drawer. I had never seen Clay Shold before because of the low profile he maintains, but it was at once apparent he was part of the plot.

I have been investigating this plot for awhile now. Have you noticed that the Martlet is a little short on sports lately?

Have you noticed that companion ways on naval vessels are lower?

Have you noticed how pump jockeys use ladders when underfilling your car gas tank?

It's no coincidence! Through control of government, the press, the military, and the economy, they are planning to take under the world. They must be squashed immediately.

Toulouse Lautrec
FA 1

god speaks

Editor, Sir:

In regard to the statement in your last editorial that the "editor is no longer god". That is incorrect, I am just no longer the editor.

Yours,
Greg Middleton

martlet

The Martlet is published by the Alma Mater Society of the University of Victoria. Content is solely the responsibility of the Martlet staff.

One year mailed subscriptions are available for: $5.00 Canadian, $7.50 Foreign and Institutions.

The Martlet Newsroom is located in Room 108 of the Student Union Building, University of Victoria, Victoria, B.C., Canada.

Telephone: (604) 477-3611
Telex: 044-8222

Editor in Chief: Doug Coupar
Advertising: Randy Rochefort, Anita Copeland

Reviews Editor: Robert Hazard
Photo Editor: Gordon Wright
Sports Editor: Frank Georgeson
Campus Politics Editor: Bruce MacKenzie
Production Manager: David Koop

Staff: Ken Simons, Val Lennox, Jonathan Hilliard, Don Kendal, Anne Zamluk, Mike Knowles, Chuck MacNaughton, Bob Brophy, Russ Wodell, Leonard Anderson, Marion Grove, Jaci Bailey, Anne Tercuk, Tom Slayter, Gloria Gray, Graham Falk, Karen Frey, Janine Melillo, T.C. Shaw, Sheila Adams, David Steele, Elizabeth MacCallum, Gus Thomson, Abby Day, E. Raponi, Mark Bradshaw, Gordon MacNaughton, Steve Morris, Mary-Ann Webber, Savario Colantonio, Steve Hayward, Kat, David Ferguson, Raul Antoniano, Joni Jobin, Dan Heringa, Jo Acampora, Brian Jones, Phil Esmonde, Judith Belton, Joy Dube, Sylvia Pang, Vicky Bolt.

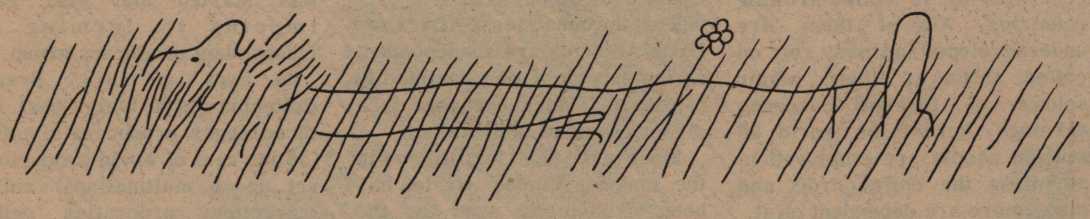
Contributing Writers: Ray Craft, W.P. Kinsella

Member Canadian University Press (CUP)

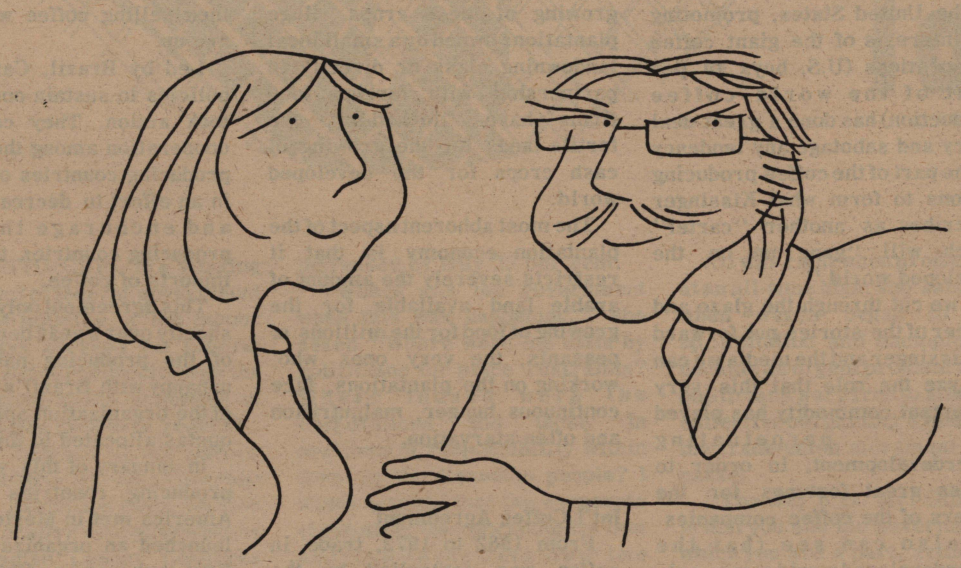
Printed in a union shop (GAU).

Why University?

...that is the question we asked some first year students...

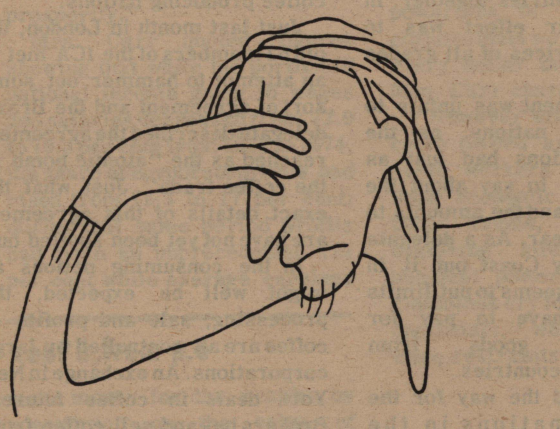


ANTHONY JAMES PRESCOTT:
"Students go to university. I am a student. Hence, I go to university."



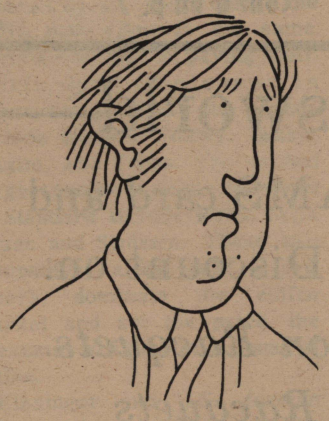
DOTTY MUNSON:
"Just nosey, I guess."

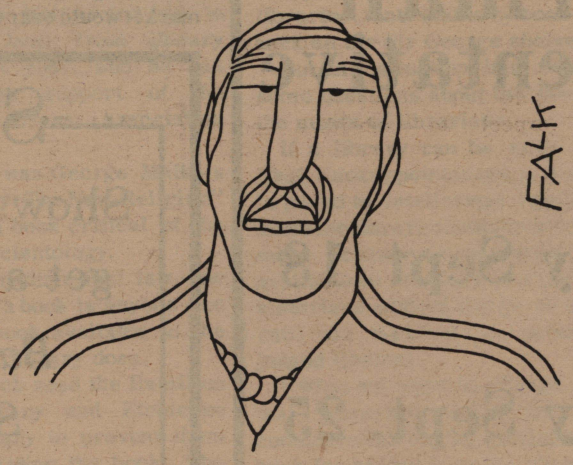
BILL SCHNEIDER:
"I want to get the feel of my generation."



RICHARD YOUNG:
"I'm really into learning stuff."

ANGELA WEISMILLER:
"Keats."





GREG FARRIS:
"I failed the civil service exam."

RONNY CARLSON:
"Yeah, well I like to jog around the campus."

The Edsel Factor

by Arnold Edsel

"A thesis on the relationship between the UVic Representative Assembly meetings and Sominex sales."

It was one of those nights.

A group sat around a table, all in earnest competition for the coveted "Boredom Award". Tense features were drawn and pallid as this dull but select set of uninspired competitors grappled with some of the most mind deadening problems ever conceived.

Clutching tattered copies of "Robert's Rules of Orders" they sat about a long table and raised minor nit-picking points of order with the aplomb and delicate skill of grave-robbers. These people somehow managed six stultifying minutes of competition before the first judge fell asleep. Already half the audience had left. The other half were frantically checking the second hand of their watches. All except one, that is, an over-excited physics professor who was loudly proclaiming that he was witness to real proof of the truth of Einstein's Theory of Relativity.

Slowly the competition inched its way into high gear. A discussion was initiated by one over-keen competitor, who automatically lost points for motivating the other competitors unduly.

Once the discussion had started however, nothing could stop it. Mainly because everyone was trying to remember what they were talking about. An objection was raised by yet another over-zealous participant, who also lost points - this time for being objectionable - and the competition stumbled on.

The tedious night wore on. Observers swallowed goofballs in vast quantities and still they dozed.

The competitors however, after ten hours of fierce competition had reached new levels of frenzy. A yawning competition had begun and already the longest yawn had continued for three and a quarter hours. Listless competitors vied with each other in the fields of dense prose and repetitive phrases. The record for these stood at nine thousand four hundred and seventy six words in one sentence qualifying an earlier sentence of six thousand two hundred and sixteen words which clarified yet another earlier sentence of four words. - **"I didn't say anything."** - for the dense prose category and twenty four thousand nine hundred and thirty four repetitions of the single phrase - **"I didn't say anything"** - both held by the same competitor, a singularly verbose character famous for his rhetoric.

After a further two hours of unrelieved excitement a shuttle service between the nearest mental hospital and the scene of the competition was started. Babbling members of the audience as well as several participants were borne off in this manner. Obviously they weren't bored enough - (a bad sign in a competition of this nature).

By now the majority of the competitors were engaged in a discussion on the validity of boredom and its role in modern society and culture. It was generally agreed that such a discussion was boring, but nevertheless was an accurate reflection of life.

A motion to send local representatives to the national **"Boredom Awards"** was ignored as everyone passed onto the more urgent issue of whether a certain supposed competitor was in actuality a competitor since he didn't show up and didn't inform the proper authorities although he told one competitor that he thought the whole thing was quite boring and frankly I agree, this must be the most boring thing I've ever written, I want to go to sleep or do something. Maybe I'll hit someone but I'm too bored by everyone.

Anyway the **"Boredom Awards"** were cancelled after fourteen hours because they were too boring.

The Best in Rock and Contemporary Jazz

Blues and Bluegrass too!

—MARTLET—
STAFF
PARTY

THIS SAT. NIGHT

DROP INTO THE
OFFICE FOR DETAILS

What ever happened to the 5 cent cup of coffee ?

The 70's will definitely be looked upon as an important turning point in the relationship between imperialism and the underdeveloped world.

No longer willing to see their resources ripped off at low prices just to perpetuate the profits of corporations, producers of primary commodities are linking together in order to obtain more revenue and more stable income. Coffee is just one of these commodities.

It is second in value only to petroleum among primary commodities traded internationally. In value it accounts for over 13 per cent of all primary commodity exports and represents 1.2 per cent of total international trade.

onal trade in coffee worth $2.3 billion (1968) is generated by 42 coffee-growing countries. All of them are underdeveloped and many rely on coffee sales as their major source of foreign currency earnings. Across the world 20 million people are employed in nurturing the coffee crop and many more are dependent on it.

Now the coffee producing and exporting nations are attempting to form an organization similar to the Organization of Petroleum Exporting Countries (OPEC).

The United States, promoting the interests of the giant coffee corporations (U.S. buys 40 per cent of the world coffee production) has done a great deal to try and sabotage any tendency on the part of the coffee producing nations to form what Kissinger describes as another "cartel" which will "gang up on the developed world."

If we cut through the glaze and veneer of the stories put forward by Kissinger and the media we can analyze the role that this very important commodity has played in perpetuating underdevelopment, in order to amass great fortunes for the owners of the coffee companies. We also can see that the underdeveloped world now is only trying to redress the imbalances in world trade, incomes, and standards of living brought about by capitalism and imperialism.

Coffee is the lifeblood in foreign exchange earnings for many countries. Colombia, for example, relies on coffee for nearly 68 per cent of all its exports and five of the other leading Latin American producers obtain more than 30 per cent of their overseas earnings from coffee sales. In Africa, half of Angola's export trade is accounted for by coffee, while in Uganda the percentage is around 44 per cent and in the Ivory Coast over 30 per cent.

That the countries of Africa and Latin America are so dependent on the export of one commodity for their foreign exchange is a direct result of imperialism.

Much of the most fertile land in the underdeveloped world has been taken to be used for the growing of export crops such as coffee, sugar, tea, tobacco and bananas. Throughout the centuries great areas of land have been made infertile by careless growing of these crops. Huge plantations owned by a small local landowning class or directly in partnership with foreign food firms have "locked-in" the fertile lands for the growing of cash crops for the developed world.

The most abhorent aspect of the plantation economy is that it restricts severely the amount of arable land available for the growing of food for the millions of peasants, the very ones who, working on the plantations, face continuous hunger, malnutrition and often starvation.

Int'l Coffee Agreement

From 1962 to 1972, trade in coffee was controlled by the International Coffee Agreement (ICA). Its purpose was to prevent massive over-production. To this end it fixed export quotas for each of the producing countries. These were reviewed and amended annually by producing and consuming countries together. In principle their effect was to stabilize the prices of all grades of coffee.

This agreement was unfair to the producing nations, as the consuming nations had just as much or more to say about the price of coffee and the amounts to be sold every year. As a delegate from the Ivory Coast put it in 1970, "No one seems to put limits on what we have to pay for manufactured goods from industrialized countries."

The U.S. led the way for the consuming nations in the development of this agreement and did everything they could to try and increase the quotas from the producing nations and thereby reduce the price per bag that the corporations had to pay. But what we as consumers had to pay was something else. The highest the market would bear was and still is the principle here.

In 1972, the ICA broke down primarily because the producing nations felt it was no longer in their interest to maintain such an agreement. The fact that OPEC was started that year gave impetus to forming an independent producers group.

In Sept. of 1973, Brazil, Colombia and the Ivory Coast, the three biggest producers of coffee (56 per cent of world production) set up a multinational coffee marketing corporation called Cafe Mundial. The purpose of the corporation was to compete with other buyers (i.e., the developed nations) of coffee, purchasing coffee when prices are cheap and then selling coffee when prices are up.

Led by Brazil, Cafe Mundial policies to sustain coffee prices took action. They consolidated cooperation among the 42 coffee producing countries of the world in an effort to decrease exports and encourage the coffee producing countries to increase imports of coffee.

This agreement only lasted for shortly over a year because many of the producing nations were unhappy with Brazil's dominance of the organization and the small quotas allocated to them.

In January of this year coffee producing countries of Latin America met in Mexico City and launched an organization whose first task was to withhold 30 per cent of the crop, about 18 million bags, in an effort to raise the price. Backed by an $80 million pledge from Venezuela, the organization was hailed as the most progressive and important step that had ever been taken by coffee producing nations.

Just last month in London, the old 62 members of the ICA met in an attempt to hammer out some sort of agreement and the Brazil delegate described the agreement reached as the "atomic bomb of the coffee trade". Just what the exact details of this agreement are have not yet been spelled out.

In the consuming nations as might well be expected, the processing, sale and profits of coffee are all controlled by large corporations. An exchange in New York deals in coffee futures. Brokers buy and sell coffee from anywhere between a month and a year ahead making what are called "green coffee contracts". The future market in all commodities does not add any real value to a commodity, but only provides a way of making

cont'd on p. 7

Fast Photo Finishing
one day service
Island Color Labs
Finest Quality Prints
Reasonable Competitive Prices
Fort St

FACULTY OF LAW

Applicants for admission to the Faculty of Law for the term commencing September, 1976 are advised that the Law School Admission Test (LSAT) is compulsory for *every* applicant. Applications submitted by candidates who have not written the LSAT will not be considered.

The University of Victoria has been established as a test centre for the October 11, 1975 writing of the LSAT in addition to the December 6, 1975, February 7, 1976 and April 10, 1976 writings. Applicants who wish to write in October may make the necessary arrangements by writing directly to Law School Admission Services, Box 944, Princeton, New Jersey, U.S.A. 08540 or by contacting Mrs. Wendy Woodley at the Counselling Centre (Room 107 Clearihue Building) at the University of Victoria *not later than* September 18, 1975.

Notice of By-Election

For The Positions of Clubs Co-ordinator Athletics Chairman One Student Representative

Nominations Open:
8:30 Thursday Sept. 18

Nominations Close:
12:30 Thursday Sept. 25

Forms Available Sub Office
For Further Information see Mark Shaw or Clay Shold in Sub

Sportsworld
Show your AMS card and get a 10 % Discount on:
Badminton Racquets
Squash Racquets
Speedo Swimsuits
Hillside Shopping Center 1644 Hillside

Liberal-corporate complicity attacked by labour leader

TORONTO (CUP) - In a stinging indictment of federal government economic policies, a top labour leader has accused the Liberal government of complicity with the corporations to the prejudice of the Canadian people in general.

In her address to the Labour Day luncheon at the Canadian National Exhibition here, Shirley Carr, executive vice-president of the Canadian Labour Congress said the labour movement accepts the challenge made by Trade and Commerce Minister Alastair Gillespie "to tell it how it is" with relation to wage settlements which Mr. Gillespie had said could "kill Canada's competitiveness and prosperity."

Mrs. Carr quoted figures showing that while the portion of national income going to wages and salaries decreased from 72.9 to 70.5 per cent from 1971 to 1974, the share of corporate profits had risen from 12.3 to 17 per cent; during that same period profits had risen an unprecedented 111 per cent while average earnings increased by only 25 per cent.

"Where was the government when this was happening," she asked. "Where were the calls by politicians for price restraints? Where indeed were the corporations and those in positions of responsibility within them to the Canadian people? I would suggest that the corporate community was pursuing its own selfish interests and the maximization of its profits...with the blessing of the federal government, for the politicians stand condemned through their own silence."

During the period in question, workers were tied into two and three-year contracts and powerless to act, while the corporations were "chasing after every dollar they could grab," Mrs. Carr charged.

"However when the economic cycle turned around and these same workers could exercise their economic muscle through their unions, the previously deafening silence from the political powers turned into a ridiculous cry for wage and price restraints," which really means wage restraints, she said.

All was right when profits were at an all-time high, she said, "but when wages began to catch up...inflation and unemployment became an urgent problem and the politicians were free to attack the collective bargaining system and the trade union movement as the cause.

"The way it is, Mr. Gillespie, is that you and the government of which you are a part, acted in an extremely irresponsible manner in seeking to protect and to serve the interests of the corporate community against the interests of the Canadian people in general and of workers in particular."

Mrs. Carr said there is no evidence that Canadian exports are being priced out of foreign markets nor that Canada is losing its ability to compete internationally. The seven per cent decline in exports in the past year is "due to international recession and not the loss of our ability to compete," she said. "It is simple common sense that if the U.S. (our largest customer) is suffering from a recession, Canada's exports will also decline because demand in the U.S. will drop."

Mrs. Carr said the Canadian Labour Congress acted in a "responsible and intelligent manner" throughout its talks with government on a consensus for wage and price restraints and insisted that any program, if it were to suceed, must be equitable to all elements in the community including "old-age pensioners, unorganized workers and all those who are defenseless."

During that time the corporate interests and professional groups took no public stand, except a number of "apologetic utterances about their concerns", Mrs. Carr said.

"There can be no sacred cows or selfish interests left outside. If one group is to be restrained, then all must be restrained," she said, warning that, "Labour would never willingly bend its neck to the yolk in splendid isolation".

Labour, whose very reason for being is social and economic progress, has the economic muscle to care for its own, she said. Its failure has been its "inability to influence the Liberal government to treat all groups in an equitable way. The lack of the political will to act in this regard is something for which the politicians must answer."

Mrs. Carr said Canadian society had undergone a "subtle yet distinct change" in the last decades. "The new interdependant nature of society, the world of administered prices and of supply and demand, all of which Keynesian economics assumed, has passed into history almost unnoticed," she said.

"As a result government no longer can push and pull on the monetary and fiscal levers" to control inflation and unemployment. "A new power structure is emerging in which the financial community must now share its preponderance of power with organized labour."

Ending on a note of optimism, Mrs. Carr predicted that the share of national income going to wages and salaries can be expected to return to its-1971 position. "This is even now beginning to happen and when the cycle is complete the pressure on prices from the wage side will subside and the system should return to equilibrium."

cont'd from p.6

more money for the wealthy by speculating on the value of commodities in the future.

We now pay jacked up prices for coffee that the corporations bought cheaply in the past year. For them, new prices provide windfall profits.

General Foods is the largest coffee producer in North America controlling over 38 per cent of the coffee sold. (This is the same General Food that is paying their White Spot employees in Vancouver peanuts.) Its brands include Maxwell House, Sanka, Maxim, and Yuban. The second largest producer on the continent is Standard Brands which sells Chase and Sanborn. These two companies, along with a few others, dominate the coffee market and set the price the consumer will pay for a pound of coffee.

Kissinger and U.S. foreign policy act in accordance with the wishes of these companies in the coffee market so as to give the highest possible profits for these corporations, and thereby the smallest return for the underdeveloped coffee producing nations.

Scientologists sue library

MONTREAL (CUP) - Concordia University Director of Libraries James Kanasy hopes to change a law that forced him to remove a book from library shelves last year, and he has gathered the support of the Canadian Library Association behind him.

The book was George Malko's "Scientology: The Now Religion" and it was a book critical of the Church of Scientology.

Under Canadian libel law, the publisher of a book is anyone who makes the book available to the public, as a library does.

The Church sued the Hamilton Public Library and Etobicoke Public Library to prevent them from circulating the book. The Church also threatened other libraries with suit if the book was not taken off the shelves while the case was pending.

Concordia and St. Mary's were two universities in Canada that said they had removed the book.

The Scientologists have since dropped their suit against the two libraries, and Malko's book is back on the Sir George shelves.

But the situation has raised some questions about the law in the minds of librarians.

If a library can be sued for libel, Kanasy pointed out, a threat is posed to intellectual freedom since the library should be able to make controversial material available to scholars and social historians without worry of suit until the material is actually judged libelous.

"What we want to change...is that libraries would not be considered as having published a book for having it on the shelves and circulating it," Kanasy explained.

At its annual meeting in June, the CLA passed a resolution sponsored by Kanasy which mandated the CLA to convene a meeting of various professional academic associations to decide what course of action should be taken in order to change the law.

Kanasy expects the meeting to be held at the November conference of the Association of Universities and Colleges of Canada.

There are two possible courses of action. The first is to submit a brief to the Law Reform Commission of Canada and to each of the provinces. The second is to select and contest an appropriate court case.

"I think both should be done...I think we should proceed with the first and then go with the second," Kanasy stated.

Meanwhile, in collaboration with the CLA, the Intellectual Freedom Committee is drawing up a manual of what should be done if a similar situation occurs.

Zellers charged

HAMILTON (CUP) - A country-wide chain store has hired women instead of men to get two executives for the price of one, an Ontario Human Rights Code inquiry has been told.

Janet Reddon, a former personnel manager with Zellers Ltd. until last year, testified that she received a written directive instructing staff to trim the executive payroll by replacing male managers with women.

Mrs. Redden was testifying at an inquiry into allegations that the chain denied a 33-year-old Hamilton man a job because of his sex and marital status.

UP

by W. P. Kinsella

''And the winner is...Silas Ermineskin!''

Only the man read it, ''Silas...Ermineskin???''

I bet you could hear the groan that went up from the Canadian Legion hall, not just across the street to the Gold Nugget Cafe, but all the way down the block to the Alice Hotel.

I never intend to be there for the drawing. I just on my way out of town from visit my girlfriend Sadie One-wound at the hospital where she have her appendix out a couple of days before. The Lions Club bingo is almost over and I hang around the door see if I can get a ride back to the reserve with somebody.

What I win is the Wetaskiwin Lions Club Ladies' Auxillary Trip For Two To Fabulous Las Vegas. A month or so ago me and Sadie was walk around the shopping centre and I buy a ticket for 25 cents and promise Sadie I win for sure.

I wait until most everybody gone home before I go up and show the guy my ticket and my I.D. from the Tech. school and collect what I won. I figure then that me and Sadie will go when she get better but the guy tell me that the tickets is for a charter flight day after tomorrow and I got to go then or never.

If I can't take Sadie, then I figure I take Ma, but when I tell her she just laugh and say no way she gonna fly on them big iron birds. She really say that. In our language there was no word for airplane until the airplane come around and the word we call them is mean iron bird.

That leaves me either go alone or take my friend Frank Fence-post.

Part of the deal that go with win the tickets is the Lions Club Junior Young Peoples Band is come toot their horns and stuff to wish the winners goodbye. They is usually play for somebody they all know, like somebody who belong to the Lions Club or one of the big farmers around Wetaskiwin, and everybody is have a good time.

We is the first Indians ever win that trip and some of the losers is still groaning when we is leave real early in the morning from the Wetaskiwin bus depot to ride to Calgary to catch out airplane. There are only five or six of the band there and they all look sleepy and their uniforms ain't done up so good. They play a little bit of Kawliga, and something somebody say is Indian Love Call. Then the Mayor of Wetaskiwin, Mr. J. William Oberholtzer, who ain't shaved this morning, shake hands on Frank and me and tells us have a good trip.

I don't find out for quite a few months but what usually goes with win the prize is a hotel room to stay in and $500 to spend. But since the ticket is just say a trip for two, that's what we get, a trip for two. Me and Frank got maybe $20 each in money and we sure don't know what to expect in Las Vegas, or even for sure where, or what Las Vegas is.

I borrow me Eathen Firstrider's buckskin jacket with the colored beads all over the back and fringes on the sleeves, and I got on my cherry-colored western shirt with about fifty pearl buttons down the front.

At the airport in Calgary the airplane guy wants to check out luggage. He is dressed in a red blaxer, look like he got a smile painted on his face and got his hair oiled pretty nice.

''We ain't got any suitcases,'' I tell him.

''Indeed,'' he says, and raises one eyebrow about half an inch. ''Aren't you planning on changing your clothes?''

''Why?'' asks Frank, ''We only gonna be gone two weeks.''

The airplane ride is pretty good. We is hardly scared at all once we get up in the air. The airplane we is on is chartered by the Camrose Lutheran College Choir, who is going to sing at some big convention or something. Lutherans don't drink or smoke, or do much of nothing, so all they serve to drink on the plane is milk and stuff.

The Lutherans, they is all figure we on the wrong plane until we tell them we is the winners of the Wetaskiwin Lions Club Ladies Auxillary Trip for Two to Fabulous Las Vegas. After that, they pretend we not there and practise sing their hymns.

''Hey, partner,'' Frank says to me, ''One good thing about have all these Lutherans sing songs around us is that this here plane don't dare crash. I figure if it start to go down they just pray it right back up again.''

We do have one bottle of Sam Standing-by-the-door's dandelion wine and it ain't so bad mixed with milk.

Boy, that Las Vegas is the hottest place I ever been in my life. It feel like we walk right into an oven when we get off the plane.

''This here must be the Sahara Desert,'' says Frank taking off his red checkered mackinaw right quick. The choir got a couple of buses wait for them at the airport, but nobody offers us a ride so we take a taxi.

''Where to?'' says the driver.

''Las Vegas,'' I tell him.

''It's a big place, Mac.''

''Take us where the action is,'' say Frank.

I seen a big sign at the airport say, Come To Caesar's Palace, so I tell the driver take us there.

''You sure you guys got money?'' the driver wants to know.

We have a good laugh about that cause cab drivers in Edmonton and Calgary ask us the same thing. The cab costs us eight dollars.

We go into Caesar's Palace. Boy, that Caesar must be some rich dude. It about as big as the whole town of Hobbema, air conditioned, covered in carpet and smell like the inside of a new car.

''We like to get a room, please,'' I tell the pretty man behind the desk, who got long blond hair look like it been mixed with glue.

''That will be forty-seven dollars,'' he say, and curl up his lip like a dog growl at a stranger.

''That for one week or two?'' Frank ask, as we both count out our money on the counter.

''That is for one night. Check out time 11:00 a.m.''

We only got twenty-nine dollars between us both.

''I stay for a whole week at the Sask-Alta Rooms in Edmonton for twenty-one dollars.'' I tell the clerk.

''I'm sure you did,'' he say, and his nose flare out like a horse when he speak on us.

After we have steaks and a few beers there ain't much left of the twenty-nine dollars.

Maybe we can get a job or something, I think. Me and Frank been to the Tech. School at Wetaskiwin over a year now, learn about how to fix tractors.

We get real tired so we crawl in the back seat of somebody's car, sleep for a while, and it getting daylight before they come along yell at us to get out or they call the police.

We see a sign say ''69 cent breakfast,'' and we have a couple of them each. Then we walk through the casino look at the games and slot machines. The part I like best though is the washroom. They is all mirrors and white marble and they got free hair stuff and perfume. Me and Frank is sure smell good when we get through in there.

About the second time I put a nickle in a slot machine I win two-fifty. This look like a pretty good thing. Frank take a bunch of nickles and get two machines go at once, and sure enough he win twenty-dollars after a while.

''I like to play me some of these other games,'' say Frank, but when he tries to put a handfull of nickles on the big green table, the guy with the stick tell him he got to buy chips from someplace. When he goes to do that I just stand around some watch the old white ladies in bright dresses poke in their nickles in the slot machines. When I see one put in money for a long time and not win nothing, I put in maybe ten nickles after she changes machines. I don't make a lot of money but I sure don't lose any and my pockets is get heavy with all that silver.

Then I see Frank over by the big green table. He is stand at one side by himself and everybody is go, ooh and ahh.

''Hey, Silas, I put down five chips on one of them squares and my money is get bigger and bigger.'' I look over the edge and there is three tall piles of chips. Everybody goes oooh again real loud and the man put down lots more chips.

There is a black man stand beside us. He look Frank up and down and say, ''You ought to pick up your chips, son, Your luck can't hold out forever.''

''You mean I can pick them up,'' says Frank. ''I thought I had to wait until they ready to pay me. You pick it up for me, mister, I afraid I touch something I shouldn't.''

We thank that black fellow a lot and we each got out pockets and hands full of chips. We take them off to cash them and boy we got almost $1000. Neither me or Frank ever seen so much money before.

We go back to Caesar's Palace and I tell that dude on the desk, ''We have us a room for three nights and if it ain't fancy enough for us here we go someplace else.''

''I'm sure you will find everything satisfactory, Mr. Ermine Skin,'' he say, and I can see all the way up his nose when he say it. ''Perhaps you would care for one of our suites? They are priced from $150 per day.''

''Why not?'' says Frank. ''We rich Indians now.''

There is room for four or five families in the suite they give us. We sure wish we have some friends there we could invite in.

We have a big dinner and lots of drinks and we take taxis all over Las Vegas. I buy me a pair of hand-tooled purple

AN
DOW

PS

ND
WNS

by W. P. Kinsella

cowboy boots and I buy Sadie a pair just like mine only for lady cowboys.

The last taxi driver hear us talk about how rich we are and ask if maybe we like have some girls for company, and we say sure.

The girls come up to our room after a while. They is big tall white girls. They is some pretty but the one that's mine I sure have trouble talking to. We don't understand each other much. She talks like that Gomer Pyle fellow I seen on t.v., but she tell me that I talk funny.

Them girls want a hundred dollars each and then they make us have a bath and wash us all over real good before they let us mess around with them. And Frank's girl, who called Candy, keep calling up on the phone to someplace called Room Service and orders us up drinks and steaks and wine and stuff. She ain't very friendly to Frank at all until we is start to mess around. Then I hear her say to Frank, "Now I know why you're called Fence-post," and she giggle real pretty. After that she make a lot of noises like she having a good time.

We all go to sleep after while and when we wake up in the morning the girls is gone and so is what money Frank and me had left. What make me really mad though is they steal them new cowboy boots that I bought for Sadie.

I don't tell Frank right then but I put a fifty dollar bill in the toe of my new boots and it is still there. So we gonna be o.k. for a while. We call up that Room Service place and order some more steak and wine for breakfast. It sure is nice of the hotel to send up all this stuff whenever we ask.

We just lay around all day, then I tell Frank my surprise and we call up a taxi take us downtown so we can make some more party. I tell the taxi driver wait for me while I go in a bar get some change.

I give the guy my fifty dollar bill and he give me back four quarters.

"Where the rest of it?" I ask him.

"What rest? You give me a buck, I give your four quarters."

"I gave you fifty dollars," I yell. It is a dark little bar and there is five or six guys sit along on stools but don't say nothing.

"Get out of here," say the bartender, "and don't be trying to pull that old rip-off on me."

"But I..." but then a couple of big guys get up of the bar stools. They is a lot bigger than me, they is bigger than both Frank and me.

"Get out of here, kid," they say, "or we chop you up for dog meat."

I sure feel like crying, maybe, but I go like they say. Outside, I open the door of the taxi and yell, "Run, Frank." We both do, but boy that taxi guy is quick. He drive up on the sidewalk and almost hit us except the door I left open smash on a parking meter and he have to stop.

We finally walk back to the hotel. In the morning that guy on the desk catch us as we walk by say he want to see some money for all the room service we used. We can't talk him into waiting none so we have to run again, cause the room service bill is even bigger than the one more day we got paid up.

All we got left is some silver money so we go down to a casino and hang around the slot machines see if anybody forget to pick up some change. First we try to win some money again but we lost everything we had. Then a man come up to us, take us each by an arm and say it time for us to leave. The guy look like one of them professional wrestlers I seen in Calgary ne: no neck and chest like a barrel. He got a tag on his suit pocket say, "Security". He is pull Frank and me toward the door when a man look like that t.v. doctor Marcus Welby step up and say in a deep voice like a radio announcer, "May I have a word with you, Fowler?"

He take the guard off to one side but I can hear him.

"I want you to check those boys very thoroughly before you remove them. Last week you threw out that young fellow who was wearing only a pair of purple velvet tennis shorts, well it seems that he was a famous rock musician and he went across to the Flamingo and dropped $40,000 playing baccarat. Just be sure these boys aren't in the same category."

"You guys belong to a band?" the security guy say to us.

"Ermineskin," we answer together.

"Where are you playing?"

"Caesar's Palace," I say.

"The Desert Inn," says Frank.

"Caesar's Palace first, then the Desert Inn," I explain. "We gonna be here two weeks."

"Ahh-haaw," say the man with the deep voice. "Gentlemen, I want you to feel welcome here. My name is John Wendell and if you ever need anything at all, feel free to ask my assistance." He put one hand over his head and snap his fingers and a girl in a short skirt appear with a tray of drinks. I take one. Frank takes two.

"We sort of left our money at the hotel," I say, "Maybe you could borrow us a $20 or so."

"What hotel are you staying at?"

"Caesar's Palace." He nod to Fowler who disappear real fast.

"And how long have you gentlemen been musicians?"

"Not very long," say Frank. And that sure the truth. Sometimes after I have quite a few beers I sing, Take These Chains From My Heart. Sadie get mad and punch me on the shoulder cause she think I sing it to her personal. I can't play no music and Frank he blow on the mouth organ sometimes, scare away the dogs from in front of the cabin.

Fowler come back in a minute.

"They got a suite at Caesar's," he say to Mr. Wendell. "Sure could have fooled me." He could have fooled me too, but I guess Mr. Caesar still think we staying at his place.

"Gentlemen," Mr. Wendell say with his arm around our shoulders, "Would, say, $10,000 credit be sufficient?" When I don't answer right away he raise it to $20,000 and add, each, to it.

I'd sooner he gave us maybe $100 cash. Frank and me. don't win money no more when we play the tables and things. In fact I think we lost quite a bit. What we do get is all the food and drinks we want and we get a front row seat to see Merle Haggard in their big dining room. We sure stomp and clap our hands for him. It not just that Merle Haggard is a good singer, everybody know that he been in jail and it make him seem more like a real person.

All our credit ain't no good when it comes night cause they figure we live and work at Caesar's palace. We get chased out of a couple of parked cars so we sleep out on the Desert Inn Golf Course with our jackets wrapped around us.

Early in the morning we creep up to a swimming pool behind one of the big motels. We peek through the hedge and see two guys about fifty is swim around some.

"We just wash a little in the low end of the pool," say Frank.

"You think those guys will mind? We don't want no trouble."

"They must be a hundred feet away there. There's lots of room." So we take off all our clothes but our shorts and start step in the low water. I never seen guys move so fast and them two. They pull themselves out of the pool so quick they take about half the water with them.

"What are you guys doing here?" they yell at us.

"We is just going to wash ourselves a little. We don' mean to scare you," I say.

"This here hotel's reserved for the Brotherhood of Clans Convention," the one with the reddest face says.

"Well you just go on swimming," says Frank. "We try not to bother you none."

They both got red faces, big bellies, and beady eyes. They look like a lot of the farmers from around Wetaskiwin.

"You guys some of them wetbacks?"

"We Cree Indians, from Canada," I tell them.

"Yer injuns, eh? By God, I never seen an injun close up before. We don't have none out our way. Got coons though. Thousands of coons. They's a lot blacker than you."

Frank and me start to put our clothes on.

"We sorry we disturb you," I say.

"Y'all talk like you got a mouthfull of grits, boy."

"Hey, Buford," says one to the other, "You hear what they called the coon who married an injun. A social climber." They both have a good laugh about that. Frank and me we go down and sneak in the washroom at a Pacific 66 station and wash our face and hands.

We just hang around town all day and sleep on the golf course again that night.

We is sure broke and now we is getting hungry too. Yesterday I pawned Eathen Firstrider's buckskin jacket for five dollars, but we spend that already for food and cigarettes.

"I sure wish we could go home now," I say.

"Silas, we got the tickets," say Frank, jumping up and down.

I got the airplane tickets folded up careful in the back pocket of my jeans.

"We can't sell them," I say, "or maybe we never get home again."

"You got a driver's license, Silas. We borrow some money on the tickets, rent us a car, then we be a taxi for a

cont'd on 10

cont'd from 9

while, and make lots of money. We pay for the car and have enough left for some food and a good time."

It sound like not too bad an idea to me. There is sure a lot of taxis around and mostly they got people in them.

Trouble is, the places that rent cars run us off every time. They all got pretty girls dressed up fancy who smile and is friendly until they find out we got no real money. Then they wrinkle up their noses and tell us go away. We about to give up that idea when we see a place - Easy Ralph's Used Car Rentals and Dating Service - marriages performed 24 hours a day.

The windows is so dirty we can hardly see in. There is a fat guy with a brush cut sit behind a little desk and smoke a cigar.

"You Mr. Easy Ralph?" I ask.

"Maybe, maybe not," he say.

"We like to rent one of your premium unit used cars," Frank says.

"Then I'm Easy Ralph," say the man, and he stand up and shake hands on me and Frank.

He don't much like the idea of us only have our plane tickets for money, but we promise him we left our money at our hotel and we pay him for sure when we bring the car back.

"I guess you guys can't go too far without your tickets, eh?" says Easy Ralph. He slap our back and rent us a 1965 Rambler station wagon with only one fender bashed in.

We have pretty good luck be a taxi, for a while. We just drive up and down the strip, look for people look like they need a ride. I stop and Frank jump out and open the back door like we seen real taxi drivers do, and say, "taxi."

Everybody want to know how come we ain't got a meter. We tell them it o.k., we trust them to pay us what is fair. And most of them do, I think. Lucky most of them just want to go from one hotel to another. Frank, he look out the window for hotel signs and I watch the road. We only go the wrong way maybe twice. We made about thirty dollars when a real taxi driver chase out from in front of the Sands Hotel and pretty soon a police car is pull us over. We tell him it ain't us that's a taxi, must be somebody look like us.

The policeman smile and say he reckon there ain't anybody else in Las Vegas look like us. He tell me that both me and the car need about ten licenses to be a taxi and we better not take no more passengers or he run us in.

We park the car and go in quite a few bars. We end up at one with a big sign say now appearing Stark Naked and The Car Thieves. Stark naked is. The Car Thieves play music while she take off her clothes. We is have a few drinks, about thirty dollars worth.

"Remember downtown, Silas, we seen that wooden Indian in front of that store? I figure, tomorrow, I try and rent you to that store man. He probably pay plenty have a real Indian stand out front all day."

We have a real good laugh about that, but I guess we laugh too loud cause a big guy in a black suit ask us we should leave.

"Hey, Partner! How'd you like to rent my friend," says Frank. "He's a real Indian."

The guy in the suit shove us so hard out the door we'd of gone right in the street if we hand't hit up against a parked car. Frank does a bit of a war dance on the curb, and tell that guy he put a curse on him. "You gonna bleed to death the next time to take a piss," he tell him, but the guy don't look worried.

Frank say he gonna drive, and I say o.k. but be careful. Frank he drove Eathen's car around the reserve some but he never been on a real road before.

I dozed off for a while and wake up with a big bang and it raining in my window. I don't know how Frank done it and I guess he don't either, but he nosed the car right up against one of them statues outside of Caesar's Palace.

There is lots of people stand around look at us. Frank, he peel himself off the steering wheel. "I don't think Mr. Easy Ralph gonna like this."

I don't guess anybody gonna like it very much. My head sure hurts where it hit the windshield. The water is run in the door now and there is a wet white lady with one arm busted clean off staring at me from the middle of the pool.

In the rear view I see the red light of a police car come race along the road. "I think we should get to someplace else real fast, Partner," I tell Frank.

Everybody is yell, "There they go," and, "Stop them Indians," as me and Frank run across the road and behind some buildings. I think they shot at us, but I don't stop to ask anybody for sure.

We sleep on the golf course that night and next morning we start for out of town. At Caesar's there is nothing but that busted white lady to show that we ever been there.

We walk towards the end of town. It is some hot on my bare feet and I sure wish I hand't lost my boots someplace last night. We hitch-hike on the edge of the road for a long time but the cars all go by like they don't even see us.

"I wonder how far it is to Hobbema?" say Frank, wiping the sweat off his forehead with his sleeve.

"I wonder which way it is for sure," I answer him.

The end

Housing Hassles:

Meeting Friday Sept. 19

at 12:30-2:30

SUB Upper Lounge

All interested please attend.
We have some definite proposals.

SPONSORED BY THE AMS

AND THE MARTLET

Lou Reed
A survivor's last gasp

LOU REED
"Live"
by Brian Jones

The decrepid dude with the gravelly voice has once again risen from the saturated gutters of rock and roll madness to deliver his second live LP in just over a year.

You may think this a considerable accomplishment for an aging rocker but it's not. "**Lou Reed Live**" and "**Rock and Roll Animal**" (Lou's first live LP) both contain excerpts taken from the same memorable concert recorded at the seedy Howard Stein's Academy of Music, New York City.

Instead of releasing the two LPs together as a cheaper, double set, they've been released separately at the consumer's expense. Aside from the above blatant rip-off, the two discs when played one after another give the listener a broad scope of the decadent Reed's best gutter glitter.

As far back as his Velvet Underground days Lou has been a sucker for lyrics, relishing the totally absurd, unrelentlessly from one LP to the next, ideas hinting of perversity, sado-masochism, unnerving fantasies of drugs and bisexuality.

His poetry is sometimes excitingly beautiful but for the obvious distractions induced by it's vivid raunchiness.

Paul Williams once summed the unapproachable Reed up as a survivor, a legend, not a glitter rock "superstar". The latter being how most people conceive him. Think about it, how many big hits has Lou had? How many people, other than his "cult-like" fans, make sincere endeavors to comprehend his twisted lyrics, lyrics so twisted that they frighteningly hit the nail on the head?

How many Bowie fans will acknowledge the potential Lou had to inspire the multi-talented Bowie? Once friends, Lou now despises Bowie for becoming a greater acknowledged success than himself. Lou Reed; underground idol, legend, glitter rocker, a survivor.

Musically, Reed seems to come across better live. Strutting the stage with Lou are some better than average musicians, Steve Hunter and Dick Wagner. These are perhaps two of the best guitarists in rock. Where Reed's Studio LPs lacked life, Hunter and Wagner push the music to heights it has never reached.

Side one contains "Transformer's", aggressive "Vicious" and his two hits "Satellite of Love" and "Walk on The Wild Side". Side Two opens with "I'm Waiting For The Man", followed by "Oh Jim" and "Sad Song", the latter two taken from Lou's depressing "Berlin". All in all a good selection of Reed's solo material without delving too heavily into the past Velvet Underground.

If you're into Reed's repelling poetry and enjoy indulging in his suggestive and gross implications then this slab should both satisfy and conclude where "Rock and Roll Animal" left off. If you're a drooling Reed fan greatly disappointed by the dilapidated dribble of "Sally Can't Dance" and the even greater failure of his recent "Metal Machine Music" then "Lou Reed Live" may be your last chance to catch the lizard before he goes down for the third time.

Views and reviews

Payola investigation:
Record industry tax rip-offs revealed

SAN FRANCISCO (ENS-CUP) - The Government's investigation into the American recording industry is proving to be nothing short of enormous. The Internal Revenue Service has been looking into at least 74 recording, broadcasting and entertainment industries for possible criminal violations of the tax laws through a previously secret investigation.

Earth News reporter Pat Clawson has learned that the IRS has discovered widespread evidence of tax evasion and extortion on an industry-wide scale. Documents obtained under the Freedom of Information Act show that an intelligence division operation known as "Project Sound" has been conducting the probe for over two years.

Information developed from the investigation, which is separate from the Justice Department's Payola Investigation, has revealed that nationally prominent rock groups and auditorium managers also engaged in shake-downs.

The "Project Sound" investigation, which is still underway, began about a year before the Justice Department's recently publicized Payola Investigation. The IRS investigators are now also working very closly with the U.S. attorney in Neward, New Jersey on the Payola investigation. It apparently was the "Project Sound" investigation that resulted in former Columbia Records' head Clive Davis' indictment for tax evasion.

The project is looking into at least 74 companies coast to coast and several big name rock groups. The names of the groups have been deleted from the documents publicly released, but an appeal is being filed to have the names revealed.

More reviews next page

More movies

by Russ Wodell

CHINATOWN
(Cinecenta, Sept. 20)

Possibly Polanski's blackest film, but also his most consistently entertaining; and, both in the tentative relationship between J.J. Gittes and Mrs. Mulwray, and in the astonishingly beautiful performance Polanski elicits from (of all people) Faye Dunaway, his only film to suggest an adequate reason for struggling against triumphant evil.

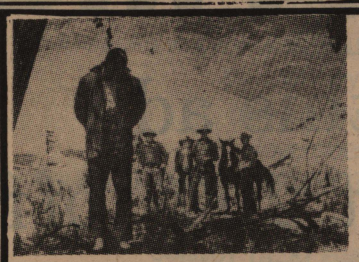
WR - MYSTERIES OF THE ORGANISM(Counting House 1)

A virtually indescribable tribute to Wilhelm Reich by the idiosyncratic Yugoslavian director Dusan Makavejev which begins as a documentary on Reich's theories and ends as a bizarre parable on the connections between sexual and political repression - which have found ironic reflection in the film's encounter with international censors.

In one sequence Makavejev cuts from a Soviet film glorifying Stalin to a plastic replica of SCREW editor Jim Buckley's penis to a straightjacketed asylum inmate banging his head against a wall while a choir sings "We thank the Party, Our glorious Party, For bringing happiness to every home!" Difficult, upsetting, and not to be missed.

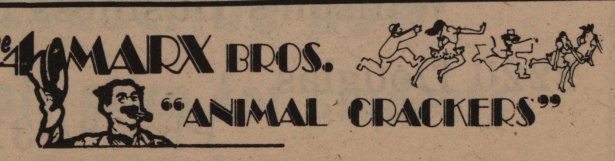
Brown Jug Cabaret
"Shaker"
featuring Diann Powell
Sept. 17-20
Wed.&Thurs $1.00
Fri. &Sat. $2.00
.50 Discount with AMS Card
595-3416 1318 Broad St.

cinecenta

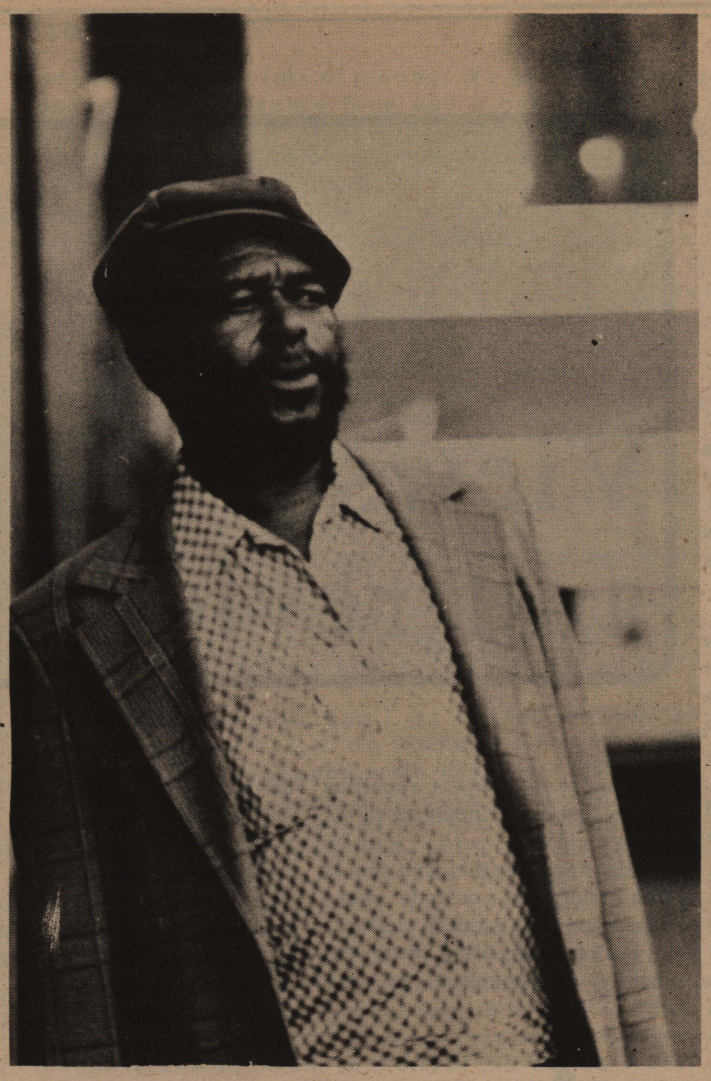


THE SHOOTING
plus
RIDE THE WHIRLWIND
Two virtually unknown cult westerns
by Monte Hellman & Jack Nicholson
FRI. SEPT. 19 - 7:15 - MAC 144 - 1.00

SAT. SEPT. 20 - 7 & 9:15 MAC 144 - 1.00



plus Laurel & Hardy in TWO TARS
THURS. SEPT. 25 - 9:40 - MAC 144 - 75c



Sonny Terry at McPherson Playhouse

Blues duo play it again

by Joni Jobin

Sonny Terry and Brownie McGee, well known blues duo, appeared in concert, Sunday, Sept. 14th at McPherson Playhouse.

Program highlights included 'Sail Away', 'Sunshine Gonna Shine in My Back Door Some Day', and 'One Monkey Don't Stop the Show', among other old favorite blues numbers.

One song in particular by Sonny entitled 'She changed the Lock On the Door' brought out the intense emotion impact of Sonny's harmonica interpretations. In this instance a plea to his lover to open the door.

Brownie's rendition of 'I Gotta Look Under Your Hood' is imbued with sexual inferences paralleling the mechanics of the automobile and the attributes of his lady friend. His guitar sensitivity is both imaginative and a reflection of his life experience.

The easy, relaxed manner of both performers put the audience at ease in both participation and enjoyment. The ability to assume this projection seems to be the earmark of a good performance.

Sonny and Brownie have been around a long time. Their country blues 'down home' music style leaves one feeling the wail of a blues harp deep in your soul. One item of human interest is the fact that Sonny has been blind since childhood and Brownie partially crippled. This contributes at least in part, to the depth and intensity of their interpretations.

Brownie's sensitive guitar licks add emphasis for Sonny's harp, both amplified but played acoustically.

Their performance was well worth feeling.

Bruce Miller, who recorded the hit single 'Anna Marie' played the first set with his own guitar accompaniment to warm up the audience, doing a solo concert rather than with his back-up band. His comedy routine and ending fiddle solo were well received.

Bluegrass from Slocan Valley

by Linda J. Ball
and Victor P. Summerfeldt

Bruce Rathie's Dance Band from the Kootenays performed Saturday, September 13 at Open Space.

Billed as a three-piece with drummer Charles Gates, bassist Gary Wright, and lead guitarist Bruce Rathie, the group emerged as a foursome with the addition of pedal steel guitar played by Gary Wright and a new bassist Andy Hickman.

Most of the numbers were composed by Rathie, although the group also did tunes from such performers as Steeley Dan and J. J. Cale. The original tunes were country-flavoured, best categorized as "bluegrass", reflecting the Slocan Valley which is their home locale.

The performance was attended by only a handful of interested patrons, who made up their size in exuberance for the music.

The steel guitar is a recent addition to the band. The result is an interesting combination of instruments, and a number of appealing original sounds. Steel guitarist Gary Wright showed himself to be highly talented and innovative.

Rathie's vocals, reminiscent of J. J. Cale, were powerful and vibrant. With the exception of the steel guitarist, the rest of the group was not really with Bruce.

Harmony was almost non-existent, and the drummer seemed lost in some numbers.

Concessions could be made to bassist Andy Hickman, who joined the group for the second time Saturday.

With the right group behind him, Bruce Rathie has the potential for much more. If and when these changes are made, we'll have a performer well worth listening to.

Gibson disappointing

by Linda J. Ball
and Victor P. Summerfeldt

Guitarist-vocalist Luke Gibson appeared on stage for a capacity audience Friday September 12 at Open Space.

Gibson appeared with bassist David Hayes and guitarist-pianist-violinist Paul Gilman.

The performance was more like a family gathering than a concert, accented by the periodic appearance of Gibson's wife and baby daughter onstage. The house returned the feelings of kinship towards the performers.

Despite an almost messianic appearance and stage manner, Gibson's voice was unearthly. His vocals were hoarse and raspy, and the lyrics difficult to understand. Some numbers were salvaged by the rich harmony of David Hayes. Gibson's compositions were, for the most part, unimaginative and repetitious. He almost gave truth to the lyrics when he sang "Coming out of the Fog".

Finally, accompanied by himself on guitar, we were treated to a rich, melodic vocal, and a moving piece.

It is obvious that David Hayes is more at home with guitar than bass. His accompaniment is melodic but complex, rather than merely percussive. It would have been more effective, had he simplified his riffs, however, as the material is straight-forward and doesn't require this ornamentation for appeal.

The concert's one redeeming grace was an incredible musician named Paul Gilman. He showed equal finesse with every instrument he picked up, particularly violin. Considering he has not played with the group

cont'd on 13

Roman Catholic Mass
at Queenswood
2494 Arbutus Road
for the University community
at 4:00 pm - sunday
leo robert

Willson
Show this ad
and get 20% off on:
Art Supplies
Book Supplies
Engineering Supplies
Calculators
Willson's Business Services Ltd.
2220 Douglas 652 Yates
Ph. 384-3195

STARDUST
Ballroom
A Concert With
Laden Argus
From Van.
Sept. 18 9-2 $2.50 per person

Old Father, Old Artificer . . . . .

by Russ Wodell

Three years in production, Jacques Tati's masterpiece was finally released in Paris (in 70 mm and stereo sound) in 1968, to immediate critical acclaim and crippling financial failure: the sets were only slightly less elaborate and costly than those for INTOLERANCE, and Tati only managed to pull himself out of bankruptcy by making the successfully conventional TRAFFIC in 1971. Cut back by half an hour of screen time and reduced to 35 mm, PLAYTIME was finally given North American release last year, only to meet with nearly universal critical hostility (read: incomprehension) and public indifference.

This is heartbreaking. PLAYTIME is probably the single radically inovatory comic film since Rene Clair's early sound features. Since the early fifties there have been many attempts to reconcile film comedy with the demands of the wide screen, but most have turned out like Kramer's loathesome IT'S A MAD WORLD; somehow, comic energy has tended to dissipate and sour when stretched out of the old silent film ratio.

Tati alone seems to have realised that the technical problem demanded a philosophical reorientation. He had long complained that he felt confined by the persona of his screen character M. Hulot (LES VACANCES DE M. HULOT, MON ONCLE), and longed to make a comedy in which there would be no main character and no star.

PLAYTIME uses the wide screen as if it were a plate glass window. Although the staging is highly stylized (all the buildings, streets, offices, sidewalks were actually constructed for the film), the effect is that we are simply watching reality in all its randomness. People drift in and out of camera range, M. Hulot among them but not singled out, and comic events pop up with real life unpredictability, sometimes in screen centres, more often at the sides of the frame or off in the background, almost never emphasized by the camera movements and placings that we associate with traditional film comedy.

Tati furthers the effect of randomness by multiplying gags and setting up complex chain reactions until, for the most part, there are seldom fewer than six or seven comic events competing for our attention at any given moment. The radical freedom this technique affords the viewer to more or less make up his own film as he goes along, depending on which part of the total action he elects to follow, makes PLAYTIME the most fulfilling but also the most demanding screen comedy yet made.

There is of course no plot as such. A gaggle of American women arrive at Orly airport to be shepherded into a tourist group. (They are real tourists wearing their own clothes and, for the most part, speaking their own lines.)

Eventually the group arrives at a modern office complex where an industrial trade fair is being held. M. Hulot happens to be in the same building for an appointment which never actually takes place, the two men trailing each other through the mammoth building and eventually meeting quite by accident later in the street.

Hulot also encounters an old Army pal, who is now the doorman at the "Royal Garden" club, having its grand opening about a week too soon, to which he invites Hulot and at which the American ladies also turn up.

Chaos prevails as the opening literally disintegrates into a gigantic party from which the various characters drift off into the chaos of everyday Paris.

This tells you what happens in the film (not much).

It is much harder to convey the unique flavour of PLAYTIME.

Like Antonioni's RED DESERT, PLAYTIME explores an inhumanly mechanized modern environment, but where Antonioni's characters cannot summon up the energy to fight their surroundings, Tati's people are secure in the fact that slight incompetence and resultant shared laughter will always enable mankind to defeat his own inventions. At the film's close, through an audaciously simple and sentimental metaphor, Tati turns freeway lamps into giant mercury vapour flowers, and enables us to accept this as beautiful and liberating.

The peculiar, quirky power of Tati's filmmaking lies in the evident fact that he finds virtually **everything** funny. This is a kind of madness, but Tati has the skill to communicate his vision to us, which is a kind of genius. If we have the wit to watch it properly, PLAYTIME shows us that the real world is a world in which everything is funny: loitering janitors, nuns' flapping headgear, invisible glass doors and walls, mechanical squeaks, children ducking inside raincoats to dodge parental blows, camera-clicking tourists, waiters preening themselves before mirrors while their trays droop dangerously, the seditious mutterings of doormen approaching retirement age, modern dances, automatic elevators, angry German industrialists, traffic circles, a woman patting her whining and plainly dog-filled flight bag, modern furniture which deflates alarmingly or else embosses its shapes on the sitters' backs, supermarkets, window washers, singing commuters, identical skyscrapers, musicians, mannequins, flowervendors, drugstores, clergymen, millionaires, drunks, daydreamers, clerks, maids, light fixtures, teenagers, food, octegenarians, posters, noiseless doors, garbage cans, intercoms, reflections, street lamps, clouds; above all, mankind.

PLAYTIME is one of those rare films to which the only proper critical response is simple gratitude.

PLAYTIME

UVic Film Society, Sept. 21, 8:00 p.m. in Mac 144.)

cont'd from page 12

before, he blended well and added exciting and inventive sounds.

Gilman plays with a local group called "Medicine Wheel", and they would be worth hearing, if only for his contributions. They will be playing Thursday, September 18 on Galiano Island, and in Courtenay September 26.

It was an evening of laid-back entertainment, if not for much musical enlightenment.

Open Pacific Screen Print
Has many new art prints available.
Specialists in North West Coast Indian prints,
Art Nouveau reproductions,
Old children's book illustrations,
Restoration & Custom Wallpaper.
565 JOHNSON ST. VICTORIA 388 5233

BASTION THEATRE COMPANY SEASON 75-76

Godspell
(A MUSICAL BASED ON THE GOSPEL ACCORDING TO ST. MATTHEW)
October 10 - 18

Sleuth
by Anthony Shaffer
'THRILLING MYSTERY'
November 7 - 15

The Man Who Came To Dinner
by G. Kaufman and M. Hart
'COMEDY TREAT FOR ENTIRE FAMILY'
December 26 - January 3

Present Laughter
by Noel Coward
'CLASSIC COWARD COMEDY'
January 23 - 31

Saint Joan
by Bernard Shaw
'GREATEST PLAY IN ENGLISH SINCE SHAKESPEARE'
March 5 - 13

Ring Round The Moon
by Jean Anouilh
'GLITTERING ROMANCE'
April 2 - 10

subscribe now
half price for students
by writing 30 Bastion Square or by phoning 386-8301

Your shoes are trying to tell you something.

Look at a pair you've lived with for a while and you'll see two things.
The heels have worn thin.
The soles have become comfortably curved.
Your shoes are actually trying to become Roots®.
Roots' slim heel and rocker sole are made for the way you were born to walk, which helps make them wildly comfortable.
And Roots are made in Toronto of top-grain Canadian leather, which helps make them beautiful.
Listen to your shoes. Have a chat with your feet.
Then come see us and try a pair of Roots.
You'll find them (in more than a dozen styles) only in the Roots store.

Roots.
"Be kind to feet. They outnumber people two to one."

roots natural footwear
© 1975, Don Michael Co
Victoria – 1202 Wharf Street (Across from Bastion Square) – (604) 383-4811
Vancouver – 766 Robson Street (Across from Eaton's) – (604) 689-9916

sports

By- Election Athletics & Clubs

The positions of Athletics Chairman and Clubs Director for the Alma Mater Society will be coming up for by-election on October 7th or 14th.

Both of these positions are very important to any one involved with athletics or wanting to use the McKinnon Gym.

The Athletics Chairman is the students' representative on the University's Athletic Committee, who are the people who decide how your $6.94 athletic's fee is spent.

The athletics fee is part of the AMS fee.

The Clubs Director holds an important position right now because the AMS is trying to transfer control of athletic orientated clubs, like Hand Gliding, out of the AMS clubs organization into the university's Athletics Department under Mike Elcock.

The idea behind this is to ensure greater control over club equipment which appears to go missing, for example at last count the AMS was trying to locate their $800.00 handgliding kite.

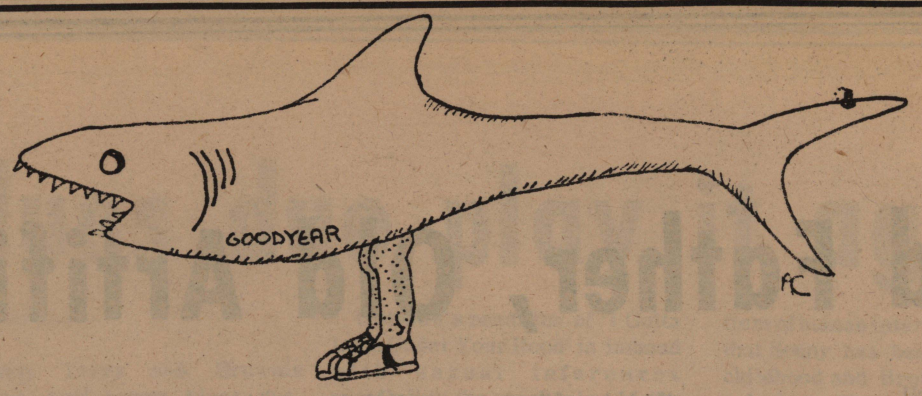
The position of Athletics Chairman has been filled by Alison Penny since last April when Ian Gilbert quit because he was being pressed to find time to do the job.

Alison is only acting Athletics Chairman, as the position is supposed to go to a member of the Representative Assembly, but no one wanted the job.

The Clubs Director's job came open just lately in a hassle between Rick Basset, the Treasurer and Ralf Saxer, the Clubs Director who resigned over the argument.

Our only hope now is that we can find a couple of people with some common sense, who are willing to take on the task.

The Martlet is having problems contacting all the people involved with the transfer of Athletic Clubs to the McKinnon. There will be a full story next week, but in the meantime if any one wants information just contact Frank Georgeson in the Martlet office.



athletics

courses

Registration for athletic courses ended on Friday (Sept. 12). Penny Lough, co-ordinator for the athletics and recreation department, reported that all the classes except two have been filled. The two courses still left open are both water sports. Lough was surprises that one of the courses still not filled is "Recreational Springboard Diving." This was one of the more popular courses last year.

The other course still with space in it is "Recreational Synchronized Swimming". Athletics Claims this isn't a surprise because "the course is new and it will take time for it to catch on."

If you are interested in either of these courses drop in and talk to the people in the Athletics Office.

recreation

Looking for a way to stay in shape or a way to kill some time?

All the facilities of both the old and the new gyms are available for general recreational use every day. The times are basically at lunch and supper during the week and in the afternoon on weekends.

The Athletics and Recreation Department even supplies equipment.

You can drop in and play basketball, volleyball, badminton, squash and tennis or you can lift weights or go swimming. About the most you could end up paying is fifty cents to rent a squash racquet, if you don't have your own.

Pick up an Athletics and Recreation Handbook and read it. It will give you all the information about times, places and equipment available.

Athletics has estimated that about forty per cent of the campus are using the gyms right now, so come over and join the crowd.

t-shirt

Looking for an "almost free" T-shirt? The University's Athletic Department is giving away T-shirts to any one who logs 100 miles of jogging.

They have laid out several trails around campus which vary in length from 1 to 3 miles. You should jog right on over to the Athletic Office today.

basketball

The training camp for the Vikings and Jayvees Basketball teams will get underway on Monday, September 22nd at 4:30 p.m. in the McKinnon gym.

Coaches Gary Taylor and Tom Hatch will be looking at all people who wish to play for UVic. Everyone is welcome to come and tryout for the teams.

synchro swimming

Synchronized swimming is one of the most difficult swimming events. It takes all the skill endurance required for other events and more.

Unlike the racing events which concentrate on speed and stroke, or water polo which concentrates on endurance and team organization, synchronized swimming combines all the factors into a water ballet.

On Tuesday September 30, at 3:30 p.m., Victoria's "**Chrystallettes**" synchronized swim team will be putting on a display at the McKinnon pool.

The display is free and open to all.

After the display there will be some free instruction and introduction to some of the skills for anyone who brings along their bathing suit and is looking for some fun.

The display is an introduction to a recreational synchronized swimming class being offered by Athletics and Recreation. Drop over to the athletics office and talk to the people there about the course. You will find that synchronized swimming is one of the most interesting of all water sports.

Scholars 16 U Vic 6

by Cliff Reid

UVIC VIKINGS RUGBY TEAM played KINGS SCHOLARS from Stranmillis Teacher's College Belfast, Wednesday, September 10th.

UVic opened the scoring with fullback Rick Couch kicking a penalty goal. King's Scholars fullback Glen Aiken answered with a penalty kick and the score at the end of the first half was 3-3. Unfortunately the first twenty minutes of the game had claimed two Viking players. Tom Gordon, UVIC's hooker, was taken off the field with torn chest muscles and shortly after Eddie Poulson, UVIC's left winger had to leave the field because of a gash to his forehead. With Tom Gordon out UVIC was at a disadvantage having no regular replacement.

The second half scoring was also opened with a penalty goal by UVIC's Rick Couch. Again, the Scholars answered with a tying penalty goal making it 6-6. Two defensive lapses in their own end cost UVIC the game. Scrum half Ray Bruce scored a try which was converted. With only minutes left Barney McGonigle scooted across for a try.

UVIC STILL NEEDS RUGBY PLAYERS TO FILL out its four club teams. Practices are at 5:30 p.m. on Tuesdays and Thursdays on the sports fields.

Buckerfield's LIMITED
'the growing people'
A Large Selection In
-Tropical Plants
-Potting Soil
-Clay Pots And Saucers

ski sale
skis
boots
apparel
and all 10 - 50% off
Sportsworld
Hillside Shopping Center 1644 Hillside

500 Fort 383-5553
KEG 'N CLEAVER
STEAK AND LOBSTER
Victoria, B.C.

(sc)
LH3
M3a

Squash

by Frank Georgeson

Athletics and Recreation has set up a squash ladder at the McKinnon, so that people can find partners around their level of ability.

The way the ladder works is simple. You wander into the gym and check out the ladder to see who is one or two names ahead. After that all you do is set the game and unleash a couple of "killer shots", then move your name up to take over your opponant's position on the ladder.

A killer shot is when you have the angles on the court down so that the ball comes off the wall to a screeching stop or comes blasting back so close to the floor or wall, that your racquet would need a micro-thin edge.

Once you reach the top ten or so you can get into the action downtown on UVic's new squash team.

Mark Fellner, organizer of the squash team and ladder, has put together a tournament in early December where the top eight people of the ladder play off for a bunch of squash balls and the fun of being in the action.

Playing squash does come with a warning from Don Lobb in the Physics Department. Don has found that since he has started to play squash and eat oranges he has been having some trouble with colds. The odds are on that the rugby tour was the cause of the problem. From all the talk and the amount of action around the courts it's easy to see that squash is becoming one of the most popular sports on campus.

London Boxing 5 Vikings 1

The University of Victoria Soccer Club had a busy Sunday on the 14th. The Vikings headed off the list with a 5 to 1 loss to the London Boxing Club. With UVic's only goal scored by Peter Saunders.

The Vikings are going to have to do some fast foot-work to get ready to take on Mexico and Washington State this weekend.

The Norsemen did better, but they didn't quite make it as they lost to Esquimalt by a respectable one to nothing margin.

The soccer club put together an Alumni team over the summer, who came up with the best show of the day tying Sooke 2-2..

This weekend (Sept. 20 - 21) the soccer action is on campus with a couple of international games. The Vikings take on the Washington State Huskies on Saturday, then come back on Sunday to challenge the University of Mexico.

Both games are at Centenial Stadium, with kickoffs at 2:15 p.m.

INTRAMURAL LEAGUES

ATHLETICS & RECREATION

Everybody welcome- faculty, students, staff.
Gather together a group of friends and form a team.

Co-ed Volleyball:

Sign up by Fri. Oct. 3 — League starts Oct. 9
Thursdays 7:30 - 10:30 — McKinnon Gym

Men's Basketball:

Sign up by Fri. Sept. 26 — League starts Sept. 30
Tuesdays 7:30 - 10:30 — McKinnon Gym

Women's Basketball:

Sign up by Fri. Oct. 24 — starts Nov. 4
Tuesdays 7:30 - 10:30 — McKinnon Gym

Floor Hockey:

Sign up by Fri. Oct. 3 — League starts Oct. 6
Mondays 7:30 - 10:30 — Old Gym

Innertube Water Polo:

(Co-ed) Instruction available.
Sign up by Fri. Sept. 26 — League starts Oct. 1
Wednesdays 8 pm - 10 pm — Pool

Flag Football:

Sign up by Fri. Sept. 19 — League starts Sept. 25
Thursdays 12:30 - 1:30 — Playing Fields

Soccer:

Sign up by Fri. Sept. 19 — League starts Sept. 23
Tuesdays 12:30 - 1:30 — Playing Fields

ENTRY FORMS AVAILABLE McKINNON AND SUB.
ALL ENTRIES MUST BE IN TO McKINNON RM. 121 BY 4:30 FRIDAY

calendar listings

The purpose of calendar events is to provide the university community with an easily readable picture of what is about to happen around the campus. To accomplish this we need the support of the people organizing the programmes. If you have a programme or special event that you would like listed, just drop a note to the Martlet, care of Frank Georgeson, Calendar Listings.

Fri. 19

12:30 Sailing Club - Electoral Meeting - Cle. 106

12:30 Music at Noon - Mac. 144.

12:30 AMS Housing Meeting - SUB Upper Lounge

3:30 UVic Baha'i Club - General Meeting - Cle. 130.

7:15 Cinecenta Films - Mac. 144.

Last day for entries into flag football and soccer intramural leagues.

Last day for course changes.

Sat. 20

Martlet Production Seminar - open to all Martlet production shop, SUB. The seminar lasts all day. Drop in when you can.

2:15 International soccer - UVic vs. U. of Wash Centennial Stadium.

2:30 Rugby - UVic Vikings vs. Castaways - sports field.

7:15 & 9:00 Cinecenta films - Mac. 144

Martlet staff party - drop into the office for details.

Sun. 21

2:15 International soccer - UVic vs. U. of Mexico - Centennial Stadium.

8:00 UVic Film Society - Mac. 144 - 'Playtime' - info. 477-6911, Loc. 804.

Mon. 22

12:30 *Martlet Staff Meeting* - Martlet Office, SUB. Bring your lunch.

4:30 Vikings, Jayvees Basketball tryouts - everybody welcome - McKinnon Gym.

Tues. 23

2:30 Film - Oedipus, Man & God - Cor. 263.

8:00 CBC AM radio - Ernst Krenek - Serialist Composer.

8:00 Recreational Folkdancing - SUB - lower lounge.

Wed. 24

Clubs day - all day - SUB

Thurs. 23

12:30 Nominations close for AMS Clubs Co-ordinator and Athletics Chairman.

8:00 CBC FM (Stereo) radio - Ernst Krenek - Serialist Composer.

unclassified /unclassified/unclassified

Ads can be mailed to the Martlet, placed in our box in the SUB foyer, slipped under our our door, or handed to us during office hours.

Sorry, we do not accept ads over the telephone.

Ads should be typed and triple-spaced.

TELESCOPES FOR SALE: A Tasco 4½ inch reflector for $150 and a Carl Wetzlar 60 MM refractor for $160. Both have equitorial mounts with slow motion controls and setting circles. Contact Doug Rogers, 1445 Arlington Pl., 477-0738.

OVERLAND AUTO'S BARGAIN Bonanza days continue... 1971 TR 6 - real sharp; 1972 Datsun Station Wagon - economical; 1967 Cadillac Eldorado - a pimp's delight. No reasonable offers refused on these premium units. Phone 382-7580.

BE RID OF FLIES for the next 5 years, FREE! To be given away: one three month old black and white female kitten, trained from birth to catch flies and other airborn insects. No cost, no interest, and no provincial sales tax, FREE! Ph. 384-6575.

FOR SALE. TRIUMPH TR 6 PARTS. Includes motor, carbs, manifolds, starter gauges, trunk lid, muffler, lights, and all sorts of other little stuff. Phone 652-3003.

WANTED TO BUY. Football, hockey, baseball CARDS from bubblegum, cereals, cookies, etc. Ph. 388-5853.

FOR SALE. HITACHI Compact Player-Recorder. Excellent for recording interviews, lectures, etc. Features: Built in Condenser mike, External mike, pause button, tape counter, AC adaptor, battery voltage & recording level Meter. Price $80.00 or offers. Phone 595-0180 evenings.

STILL DESPERATE! I need space to park my camper home and water and electricity. Will pay "$" for above needs. Please think. If you have any flashes leave info by my name on bulletin board inside martlet office. Anxious thanks, Larry Mills.

ALONSO-FINN "Fundamental University Physics" (Physics 121) and Gear "Intro. to Computing Science" (SCS 170-171). Practically unused (HEM-HEM) $7.00 each. 478-6661 after 6:00 p.m.

FOR SALE: DELUXE C.C.M. Exercise Bike, (timer, speedometer, odometer, adjustable pressure). $75.00. Portable Sewing Machine, good working order. $60.00 300 mm super takumar telephoto, f4, hard and soft case, skylight filter, excellent condition, $299.00. Phone 384-9484.

FOR SALE: INTRODUCTION to Cultural and Social Anthropology by Hammond, Principles of Astronomy by Wyatt, Principles of Economics by Bellam. Phone 592-0081.

NEED A JOB? The intramurals programme is in need for people to work. There are jobs open for refers, scorekeepers, and timekeepers. They pay from $2.50 an hour to $3.00 an hour. If you are interested drop into the intermurals office in the McKinnon.

FOR SALE: '61 Corvair, low mileage, excellent condition, automatic, open for the best offer - phone after 5 p.m. for Gerry at 592-4201.

LOST RED SWEATER between Cornett Bldg. and MacLaurin parking lot. Anyone finding, please call Carole at 388-9616.

I AM LOOKING for travelling companions for this winter in the Mediterranean and Near East, instead of studying! Ph. Bob at 478-1980.

UPRIGHT HOOVER VACUUM cleaner and electric heater wanted. Phone 386-6955.

ROOM AND BOARD. Free Room and Board to responsible student in exchange for baby-sitting. 598-8396. Call between 9 and 1.

ROOM FOR RENT. in Communal House. Private room for lady, prefer non-smoker, vegetarian. Food is co-op bought. 5 people in broadloomed house, fireplace, no hassel. Rent $95.00 per month. Move in immediately. Phone 386-6955, 211 Howe Street.

THE UNIVERSITY LIBERAL Association will have a meeting Friday Sept. 19 at 12:30 in the SUB to discuss the Provincial Convention - all newcomers welcome.

WOULD ANY STUDENT willing to sell French 180 texts on consignment (especially *Nouvelles Du Quebec*) please leave them with John Greene, Dept. of French, MacLaurin 463 (phone local 250).

FOR SALE. 1973 Cortina, A-1. Like new, only 13,000 miles, radio, automatic, blue, with black interior. For quick sale only $2,500.00. Phone 595-1003 or Doug 477-3611.

BEAUTIFUL ROOM AND PRIVATE bath in lovely waterfront home near UVic in exchange for nominal rent and light chores. 477-4439.

SCALPERS. DESPERATELY NEED two tickets for Elton John concert. Will pay $30.00 tops. Leave message for Steve, at 477-4537.

WOMAN HAS HOUSE to share in Deep Cove on the waterfront. 2 bedroom, rent about $150 per month. Good for grad student with car. Phone 656-6066 after 6 p.m.

TEXTBOOKS WANTED: Biol. 302 - Bailey's Text of Histogy. and Histology Atlas. Biol 303 - Anatomy - Guyton, Lab Manual. Bioc. 300 - shorter Course in Biochem. Lehninger. Practical Biochem, Lab Text. Phone Doug at 658-5173.

FOR SALE. 73 Yamaha 750, 2200 miles, phone 652-3519.

unclassified/unclassified/unclassified

HOST®
Rent-A-Car
SPECIAL
AMS STUDENT RATE
10% OFF OUR
LOW UNLIMITED MILEAGE RATES
YOU MUST PRESENT YOUR
AMS CARD FOR DISCOUNT
PHONE 388-7874
FOR RESERVATIONS
VICTORIA OWNED AND OPERATED

International Recording Artist
Jack Dejohnett's Directions
featuring John Abercombie
Mon. Sept. 22 to Thurs. Sept. 25
LOVE CHAIN Fri. Sept. 26 Oct. 4
HARPO'S
CABARET
Doors: 9:00
15 BASTION SQUARE
385-5333